

Experimentalismo nas HQ

Outras artes usam as especificidades
(formais, estilísticas, estruturais,
materiais) das HQ

Experimentalismo

através

pela

com

etc.

HQs

Rivane Neuenschwander



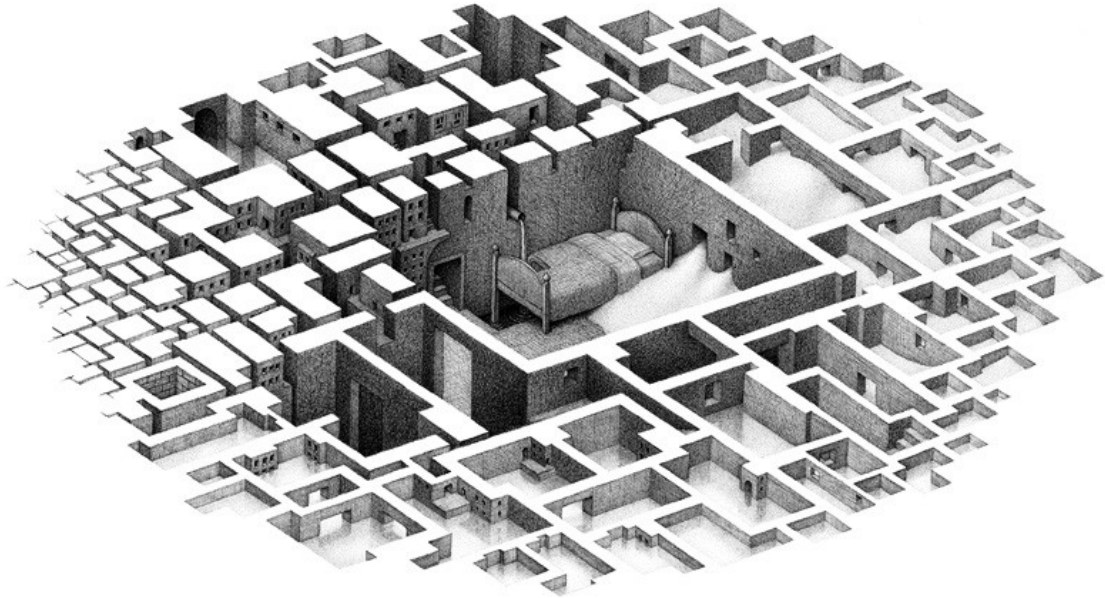
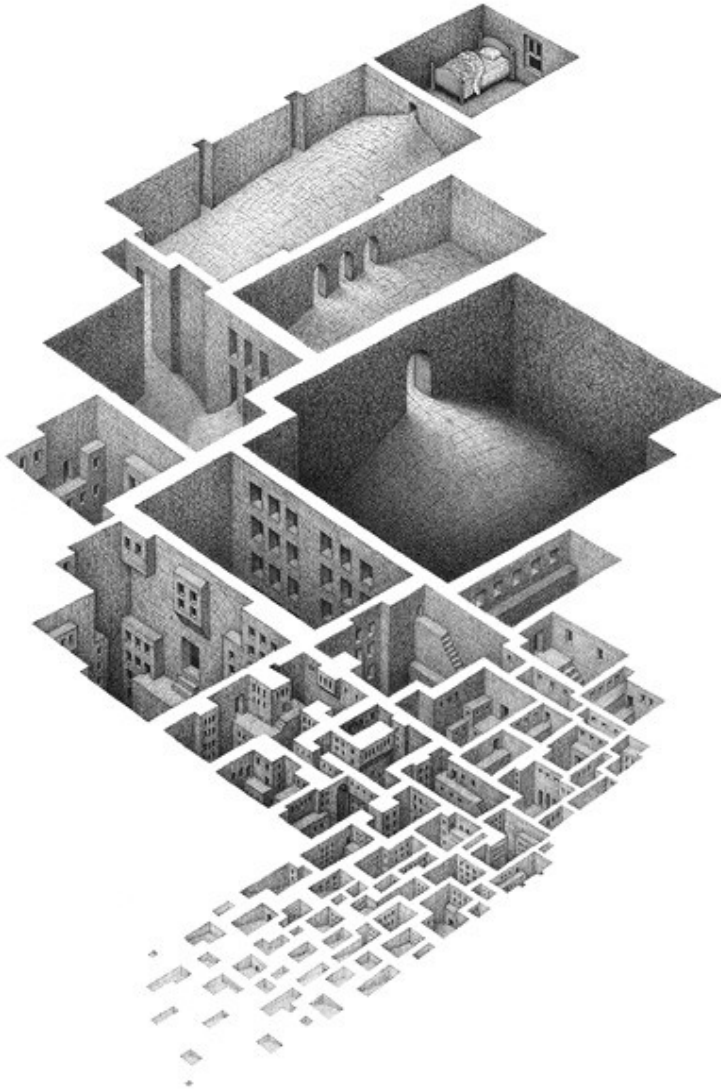
Nadín Ospina



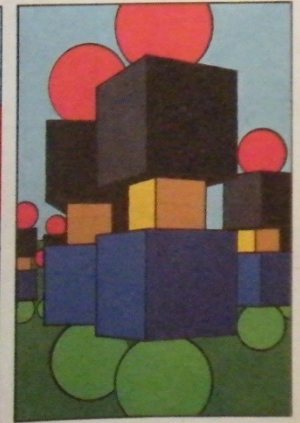
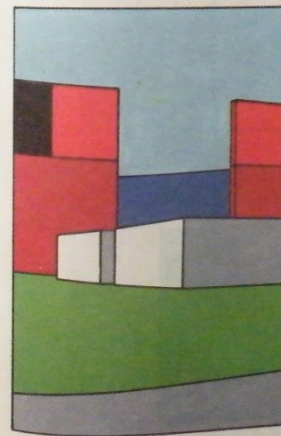
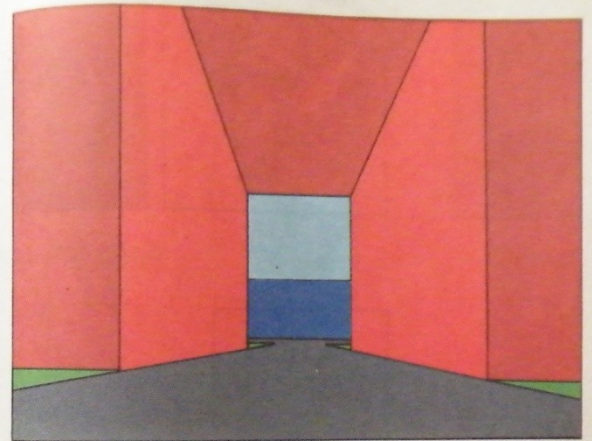
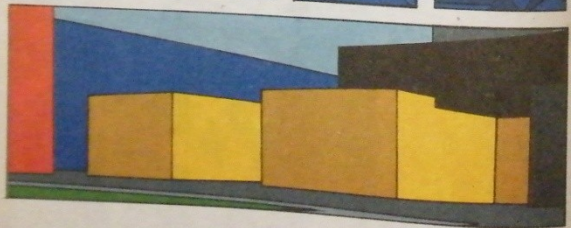
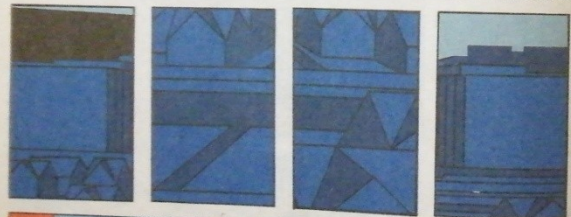
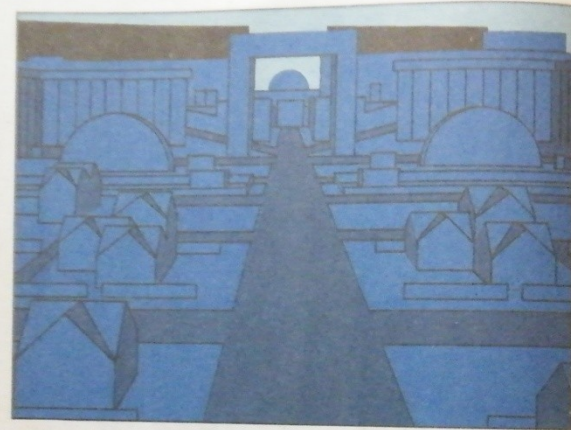
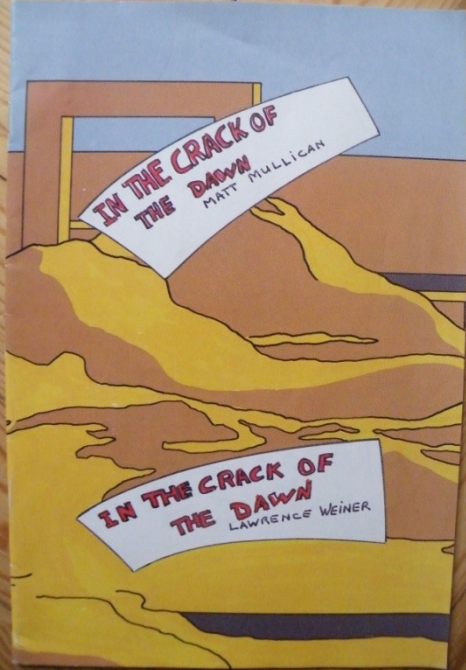
Gottfried Helnwein



Mathew Borrett



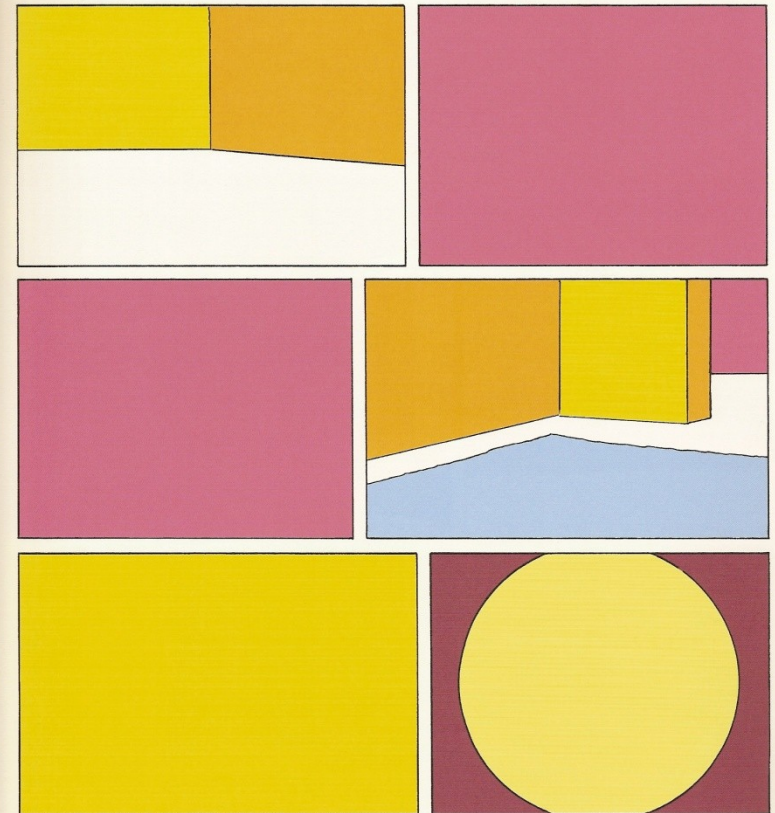
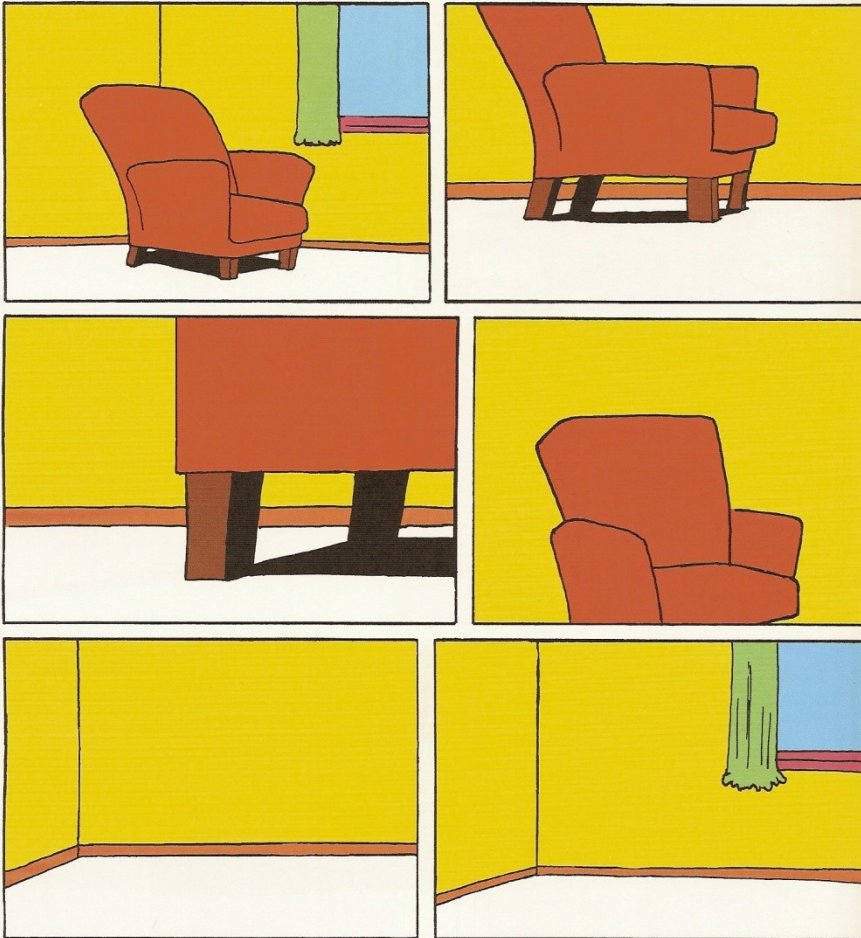
Matt Mullican e Lawrence Weiner



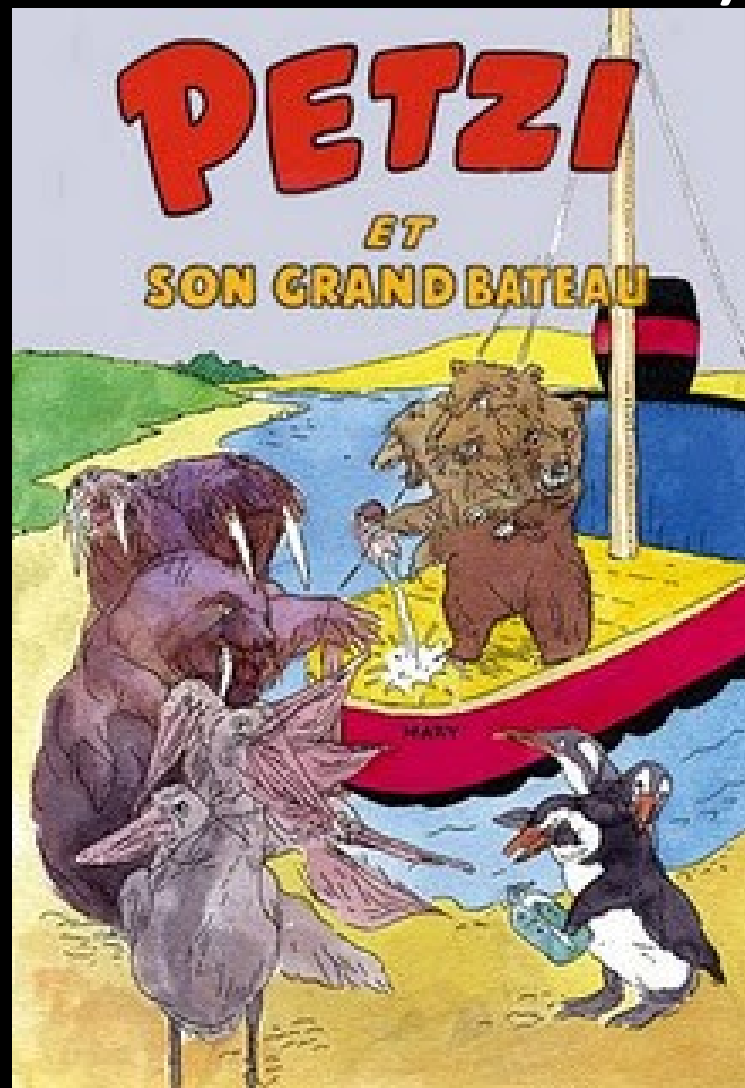
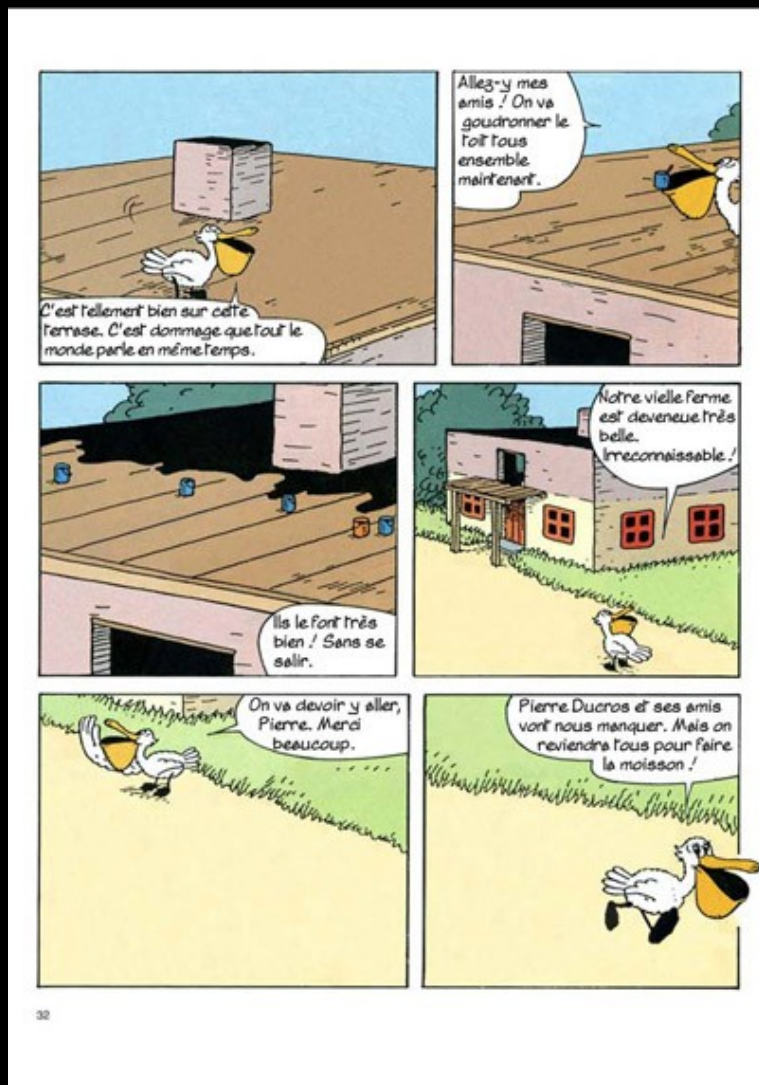
HQs baseadas em HQs

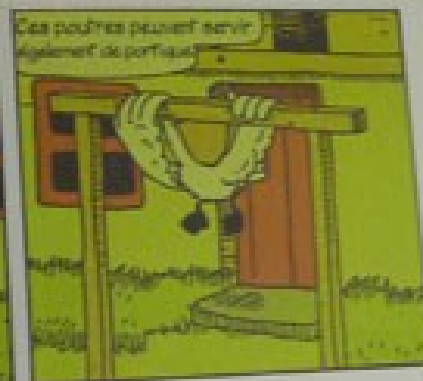
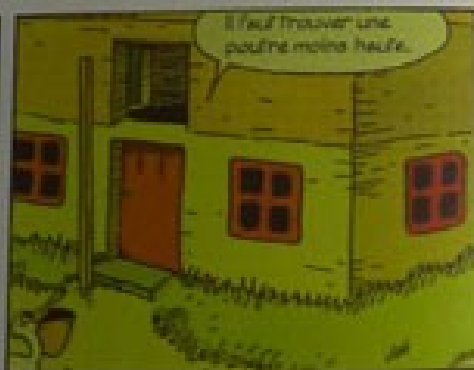
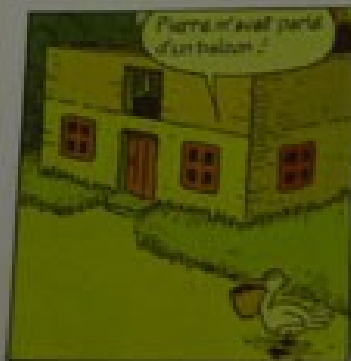
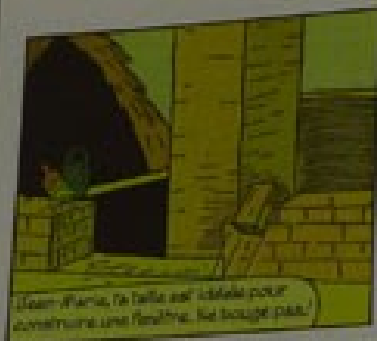
Niklaus Rüegg - *Spuk*

(basedo no *Donald* de Carl Barks)



Ilan Manouach – *Vivre Ensemble* (baseado no *Petzi dos Hansens*)

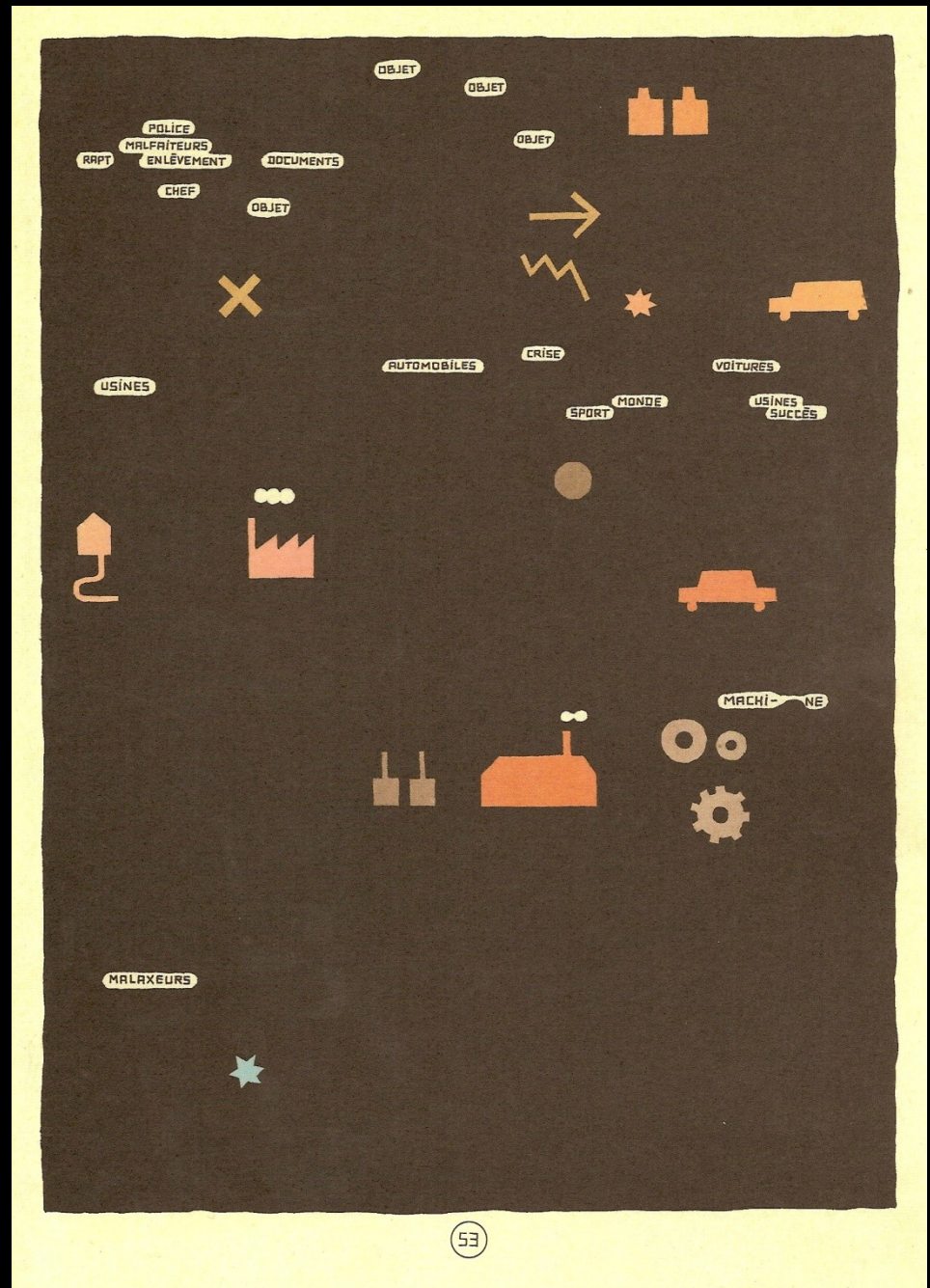




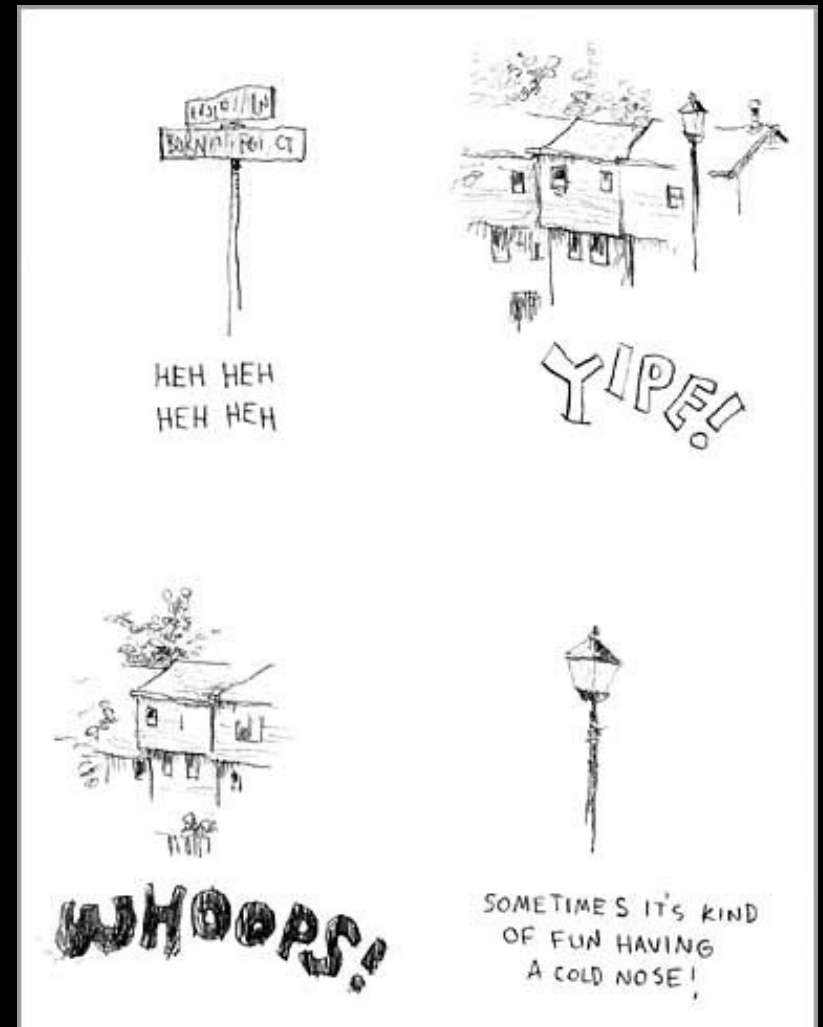
Jochen Gerner

*T.N.T. en
Amérique*

(baseado em
Tintin na América
Hergé)



Warren Craghead (baseado nos *Peanuts* de Schulz)

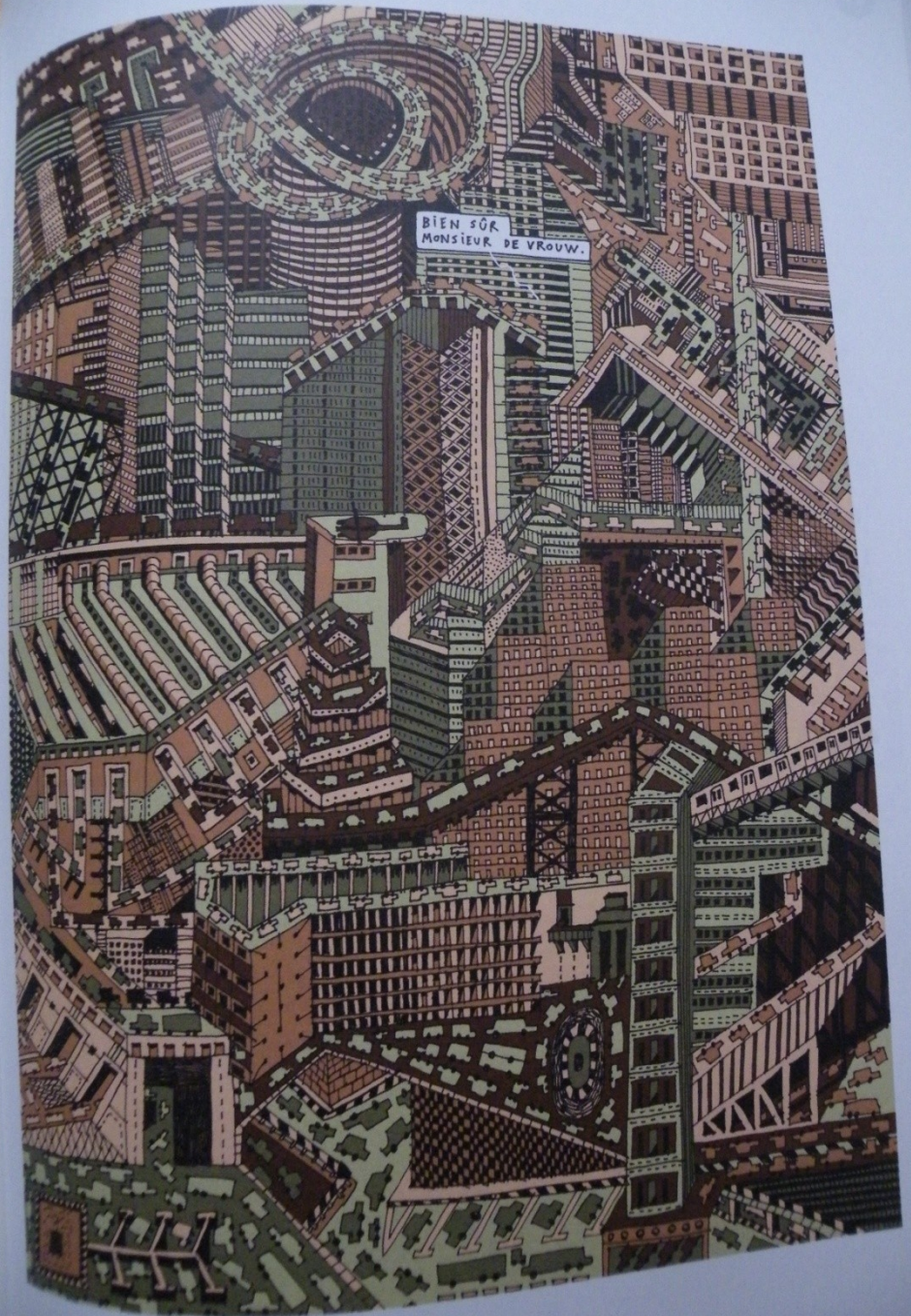


Muitos exemplos em

cont pour cont



António Jorge
Gonçalves
sobre
Schuitem



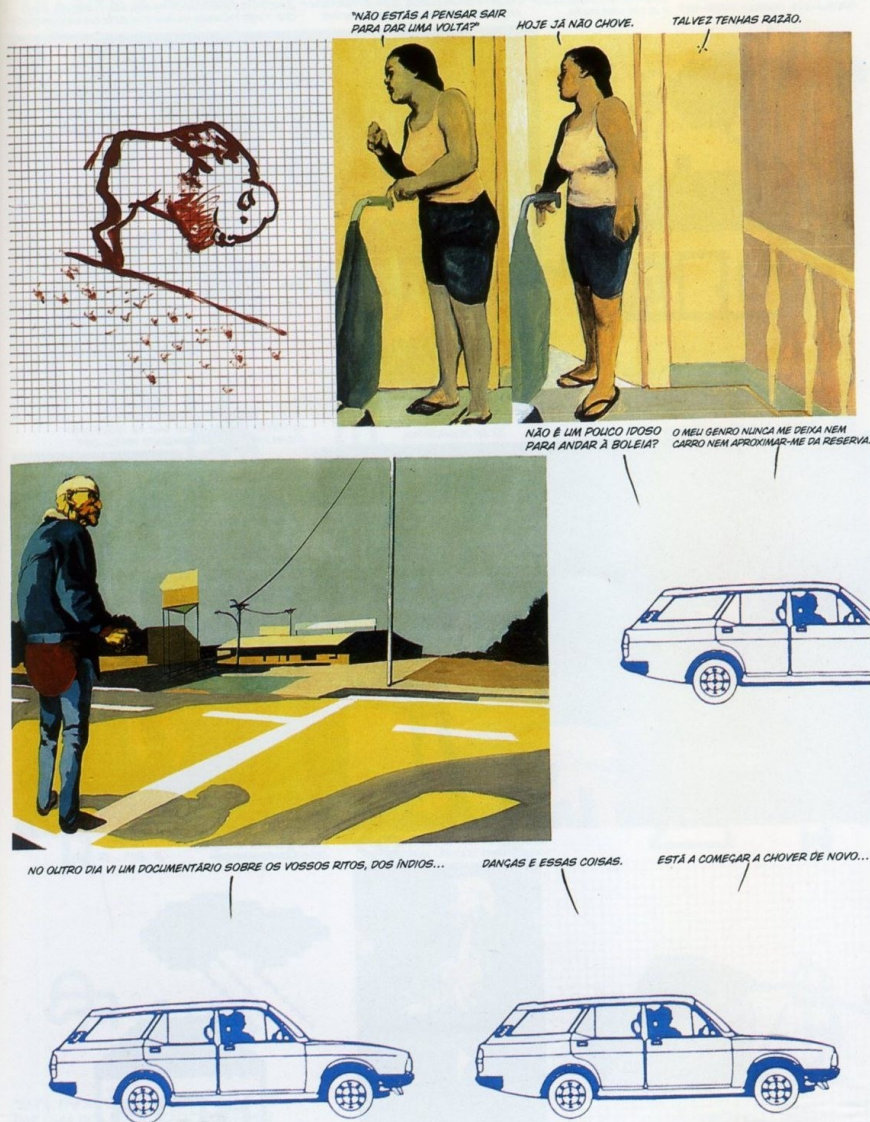
Filipe
Abranches

sobre

Tardi



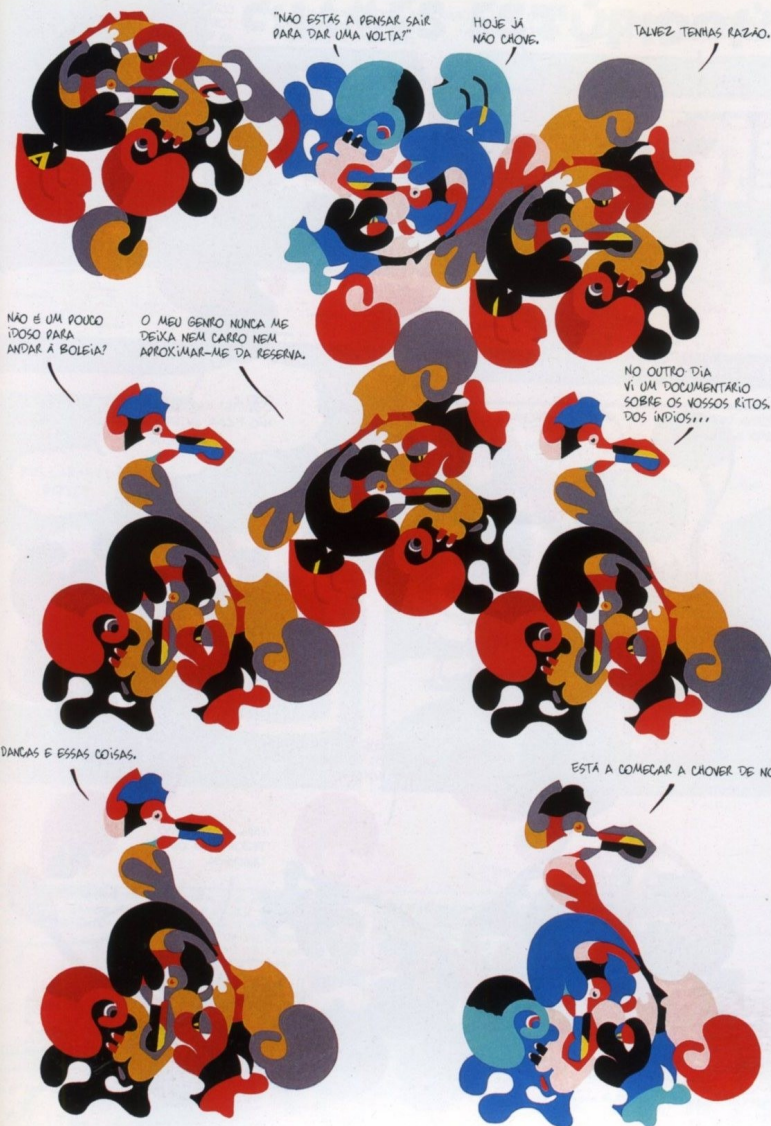
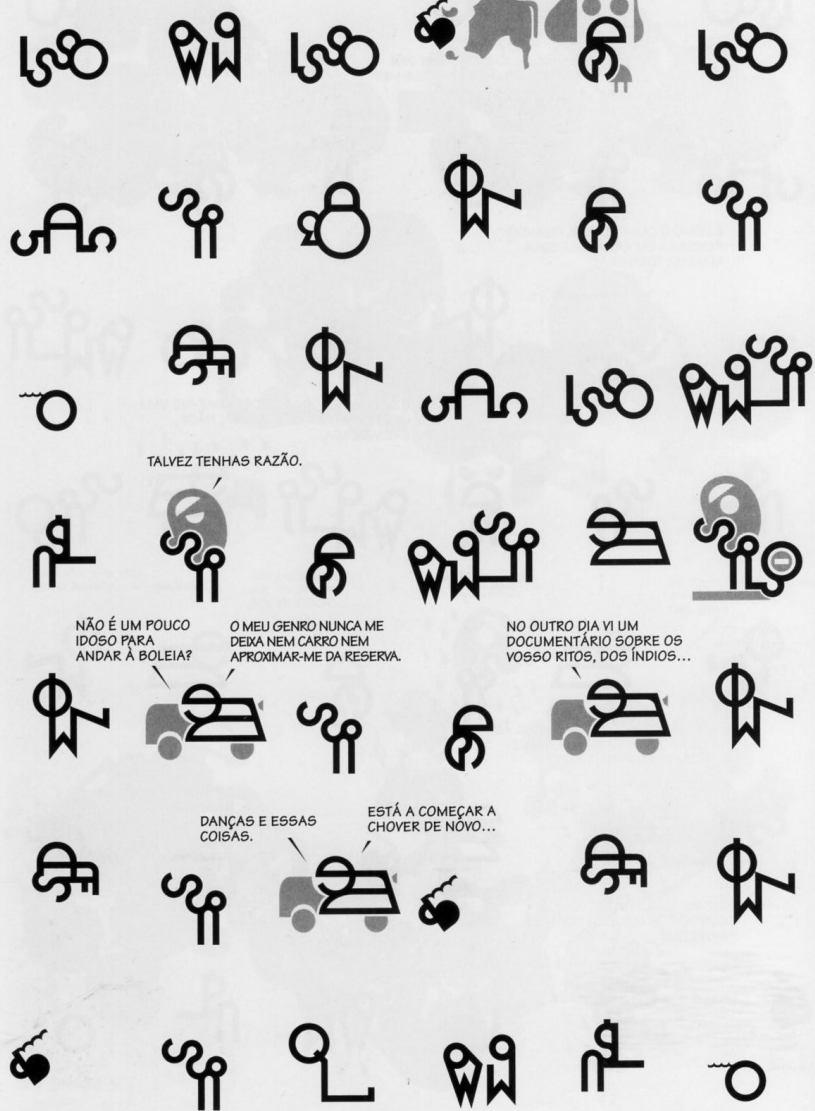
variações internas ou reflectivas



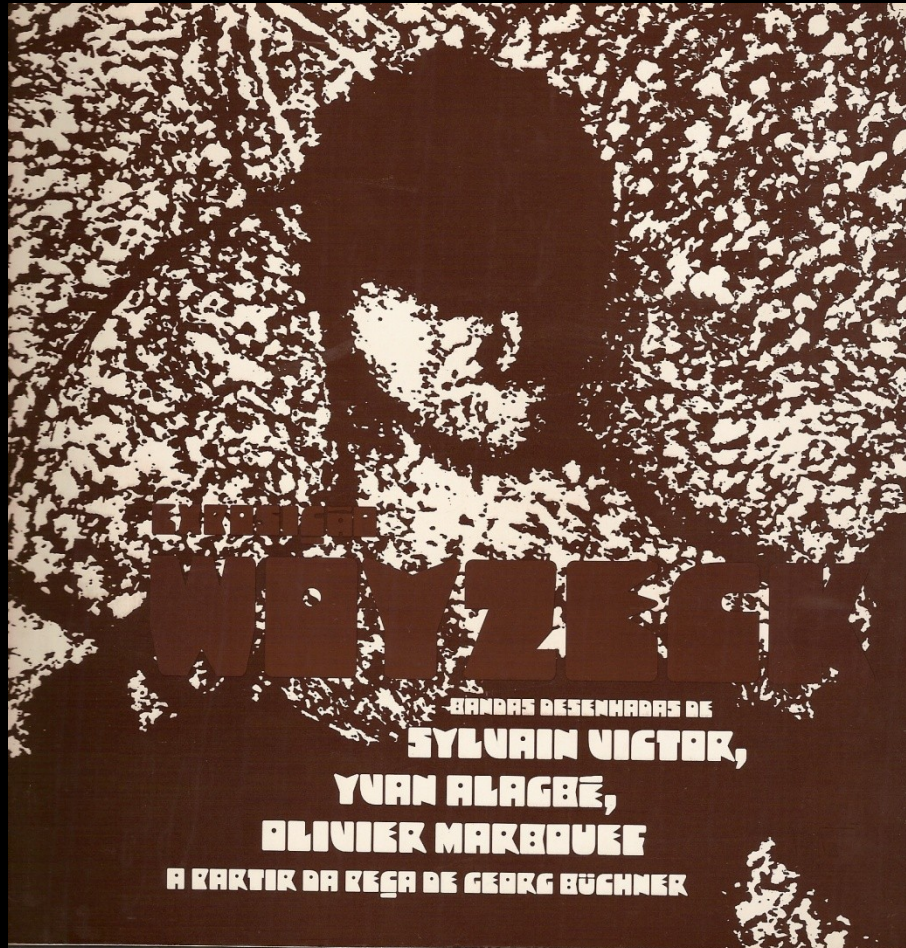
Felipe H. Cava e Raúl *Tatanka*

NÃO ESTÁS A PENSAR
SAIR PARA DAR UMA
VOLTA?

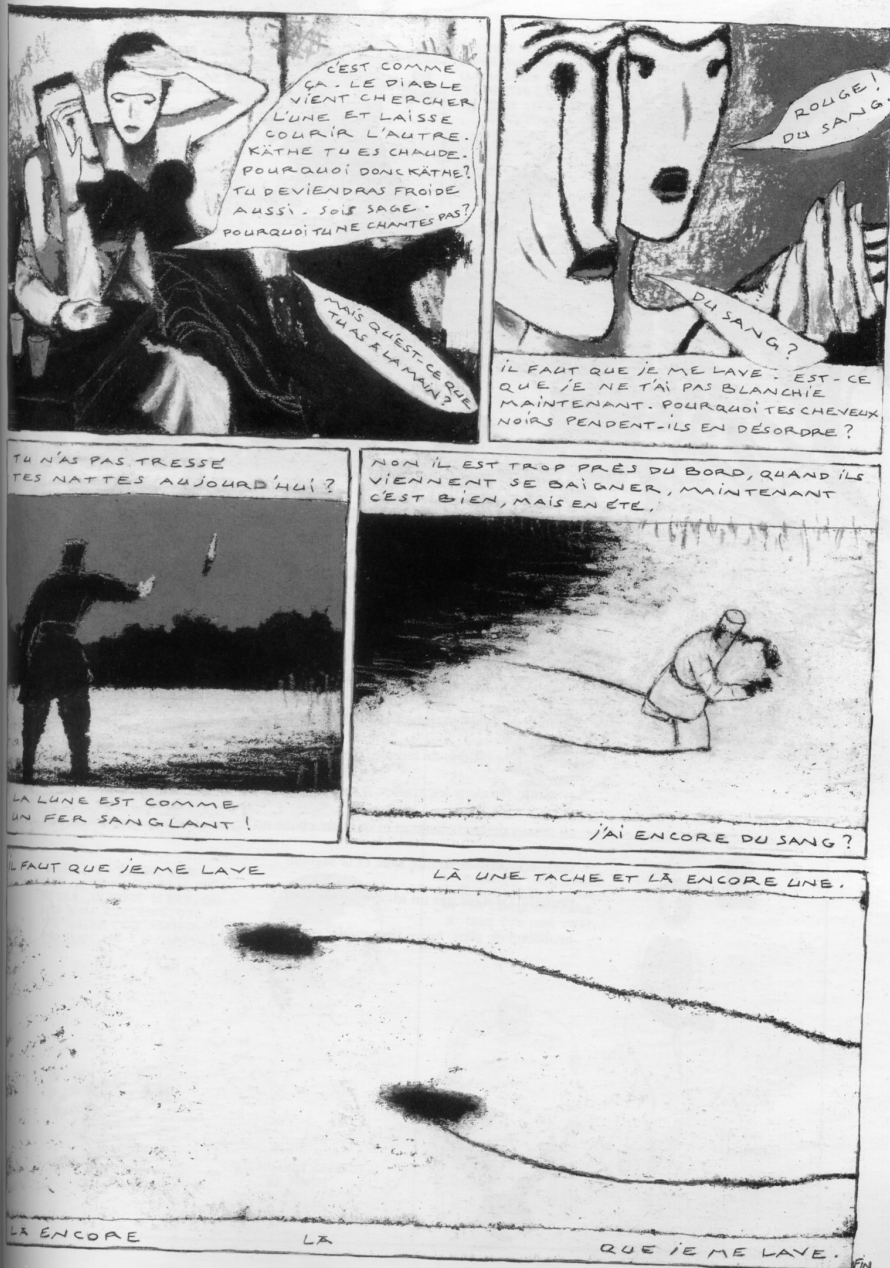
HOJE JÁ NÃO CHOVE.



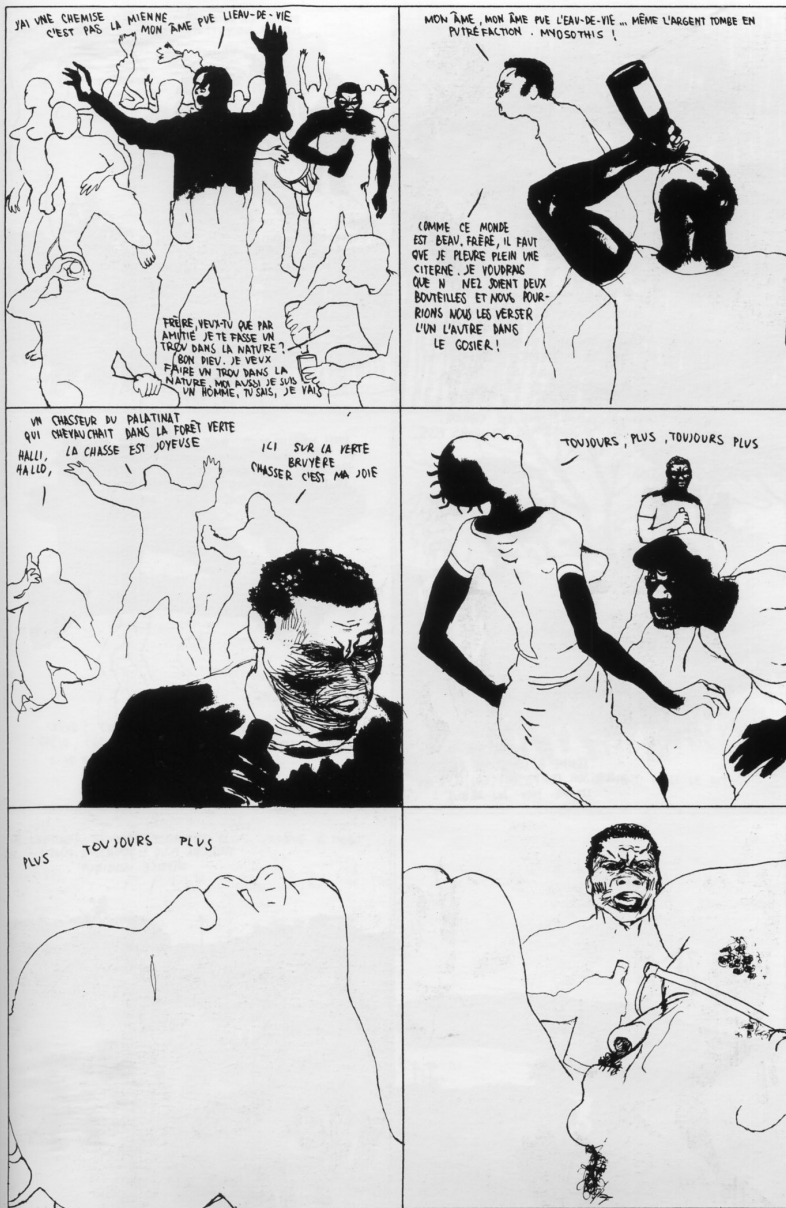
Woyzeck



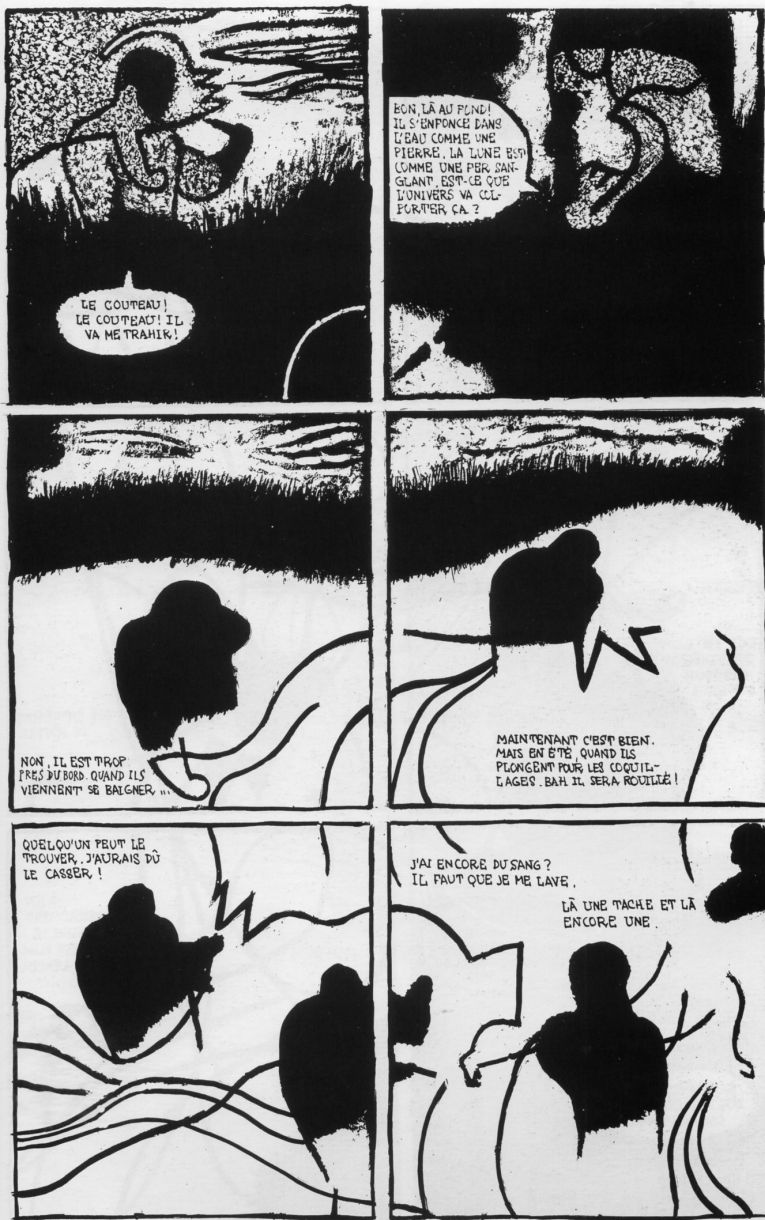
Sylvain Victor
Yvan Alagbé
Olivier Marbouef



Sylvain Victor



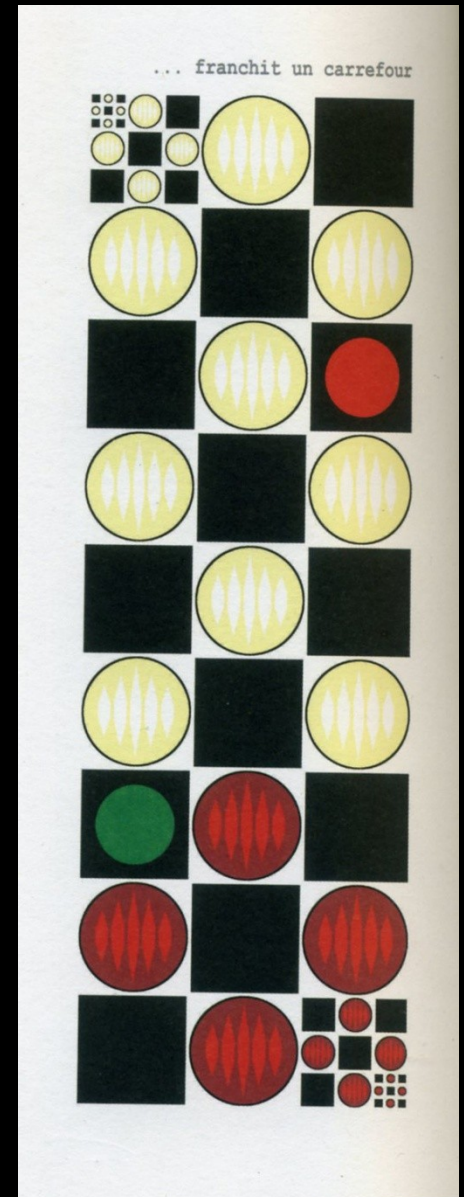
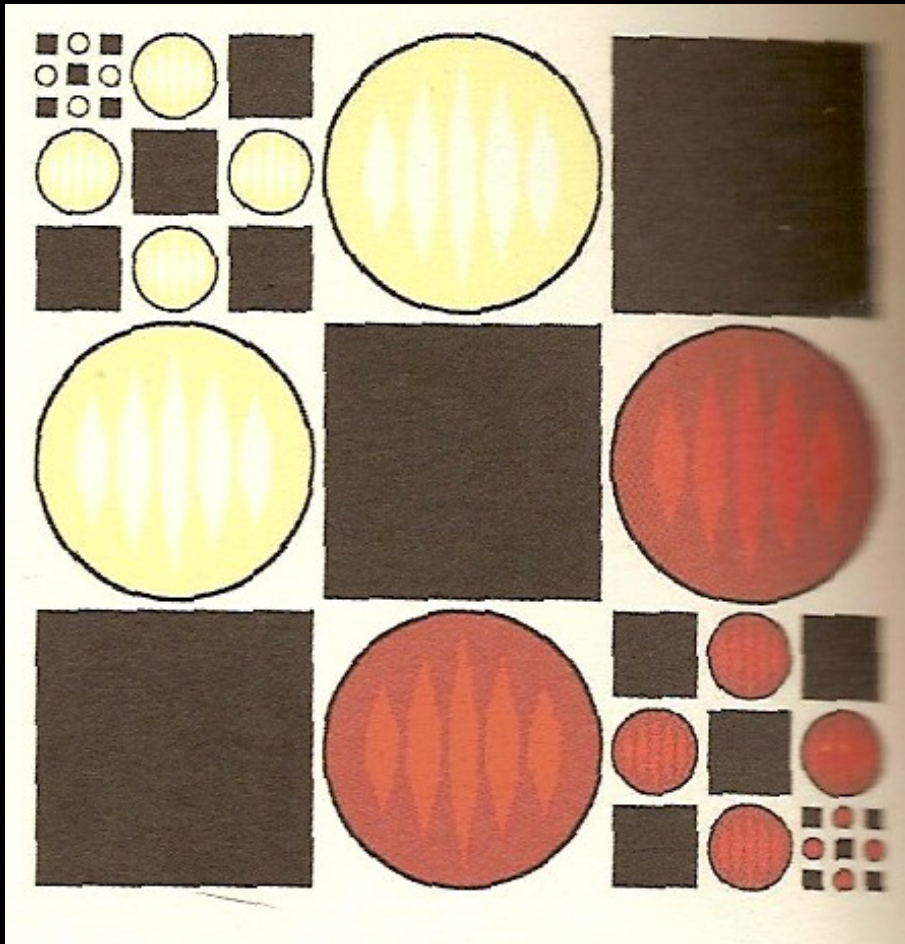
Yvan Alagbé



Olivier
Marbouef

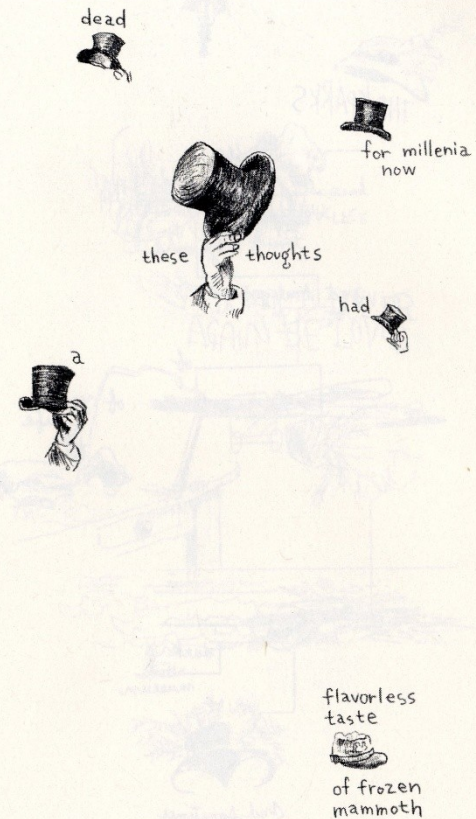
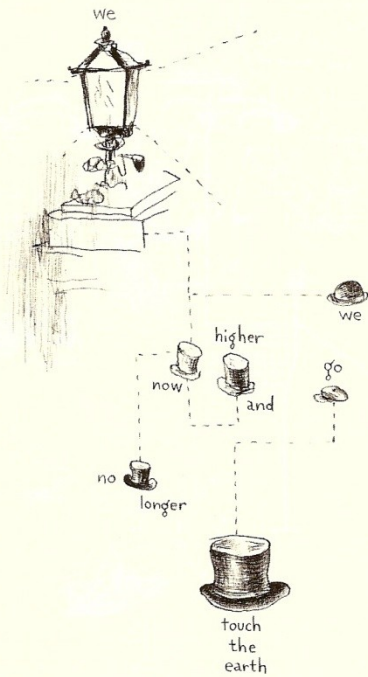
questões figurativas

Greg Shaw – *O motoqueiro misterioso dos faróis piscantes*

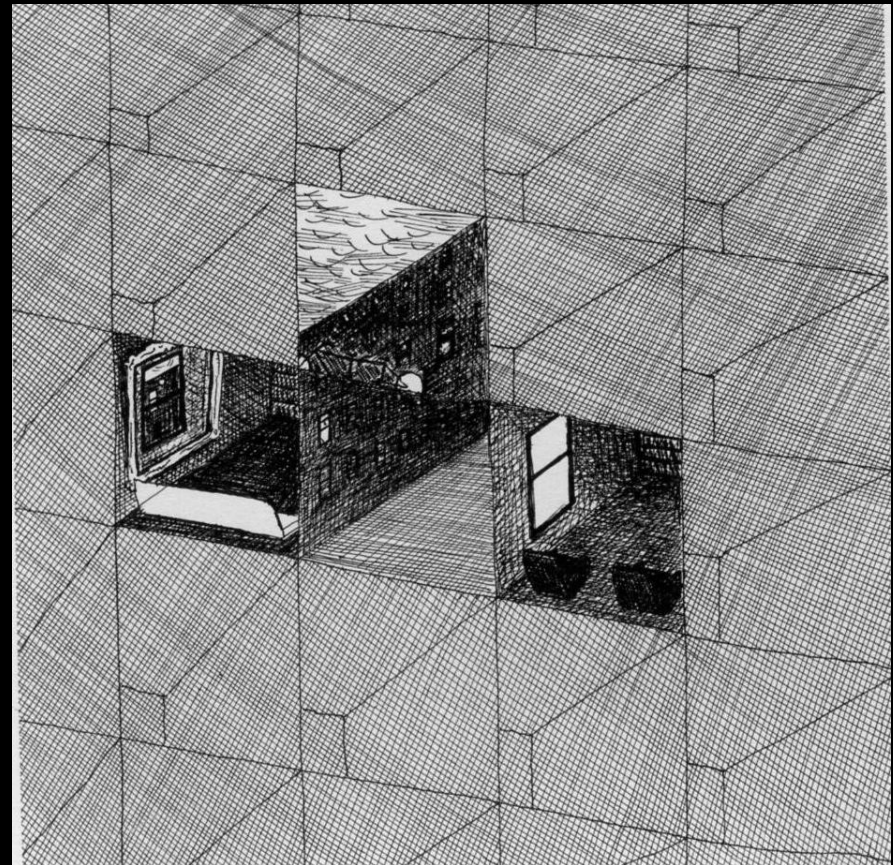
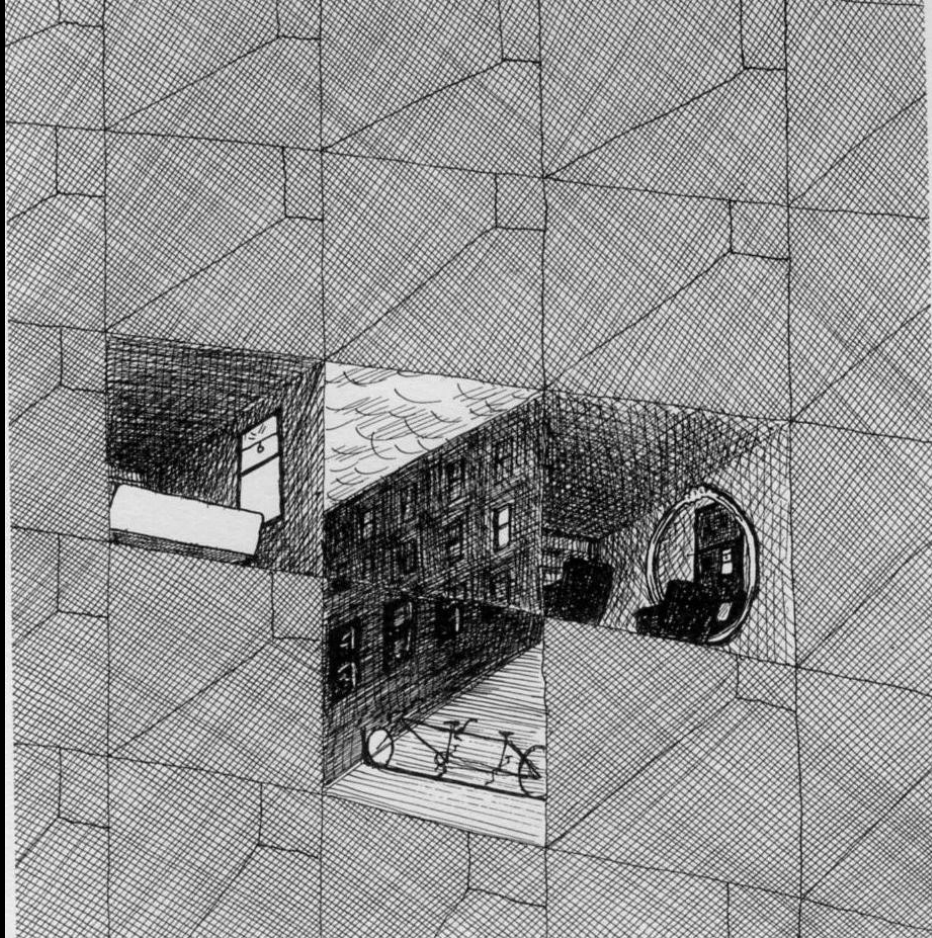


Warren Craghead III

How to be Everywhere



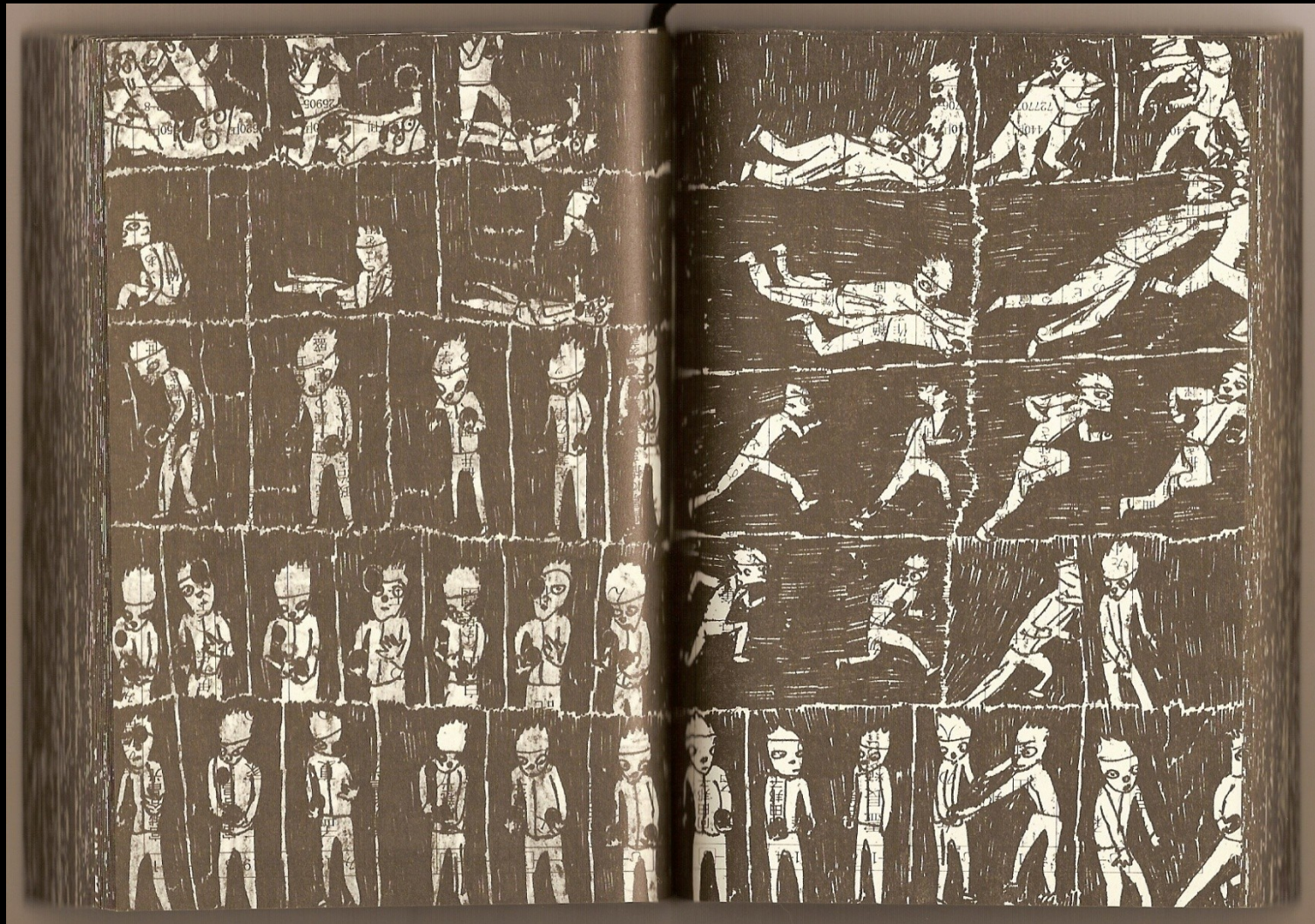
François Henninger - Immeuble



Fort Thunder – *Paper Rodeo*



Brian Chippendale





Mat Brinkman

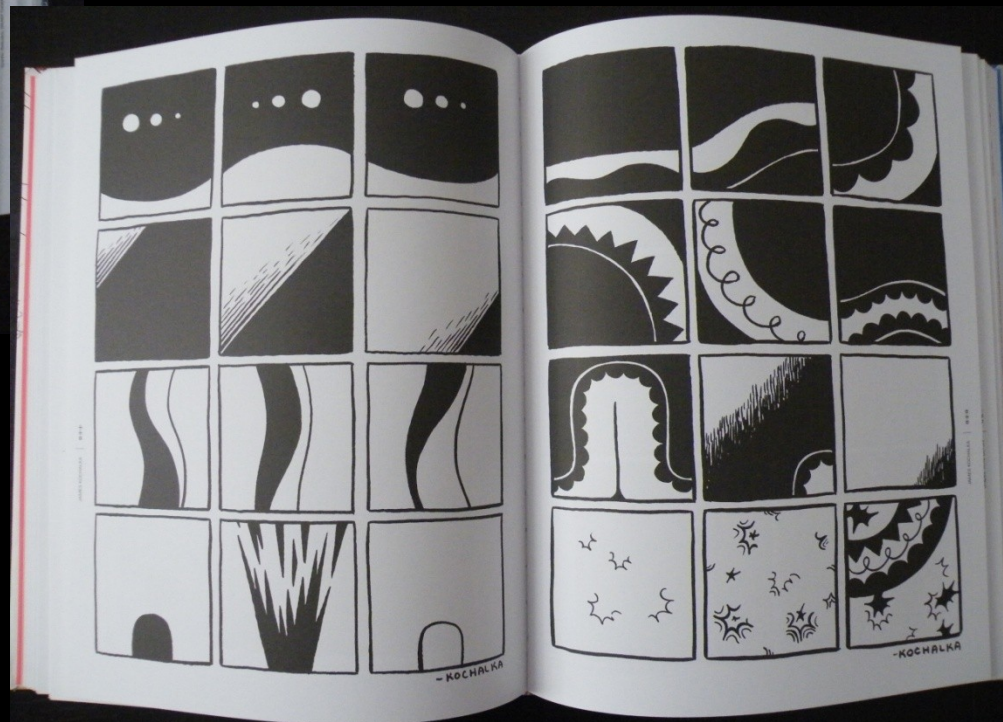


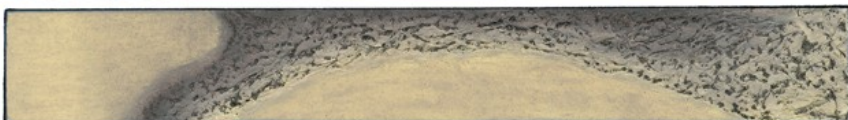
abstracção

Abstract Comics – Andrei Molotiu..



...et al.





Diniz Conefrey

polifonia gráfica

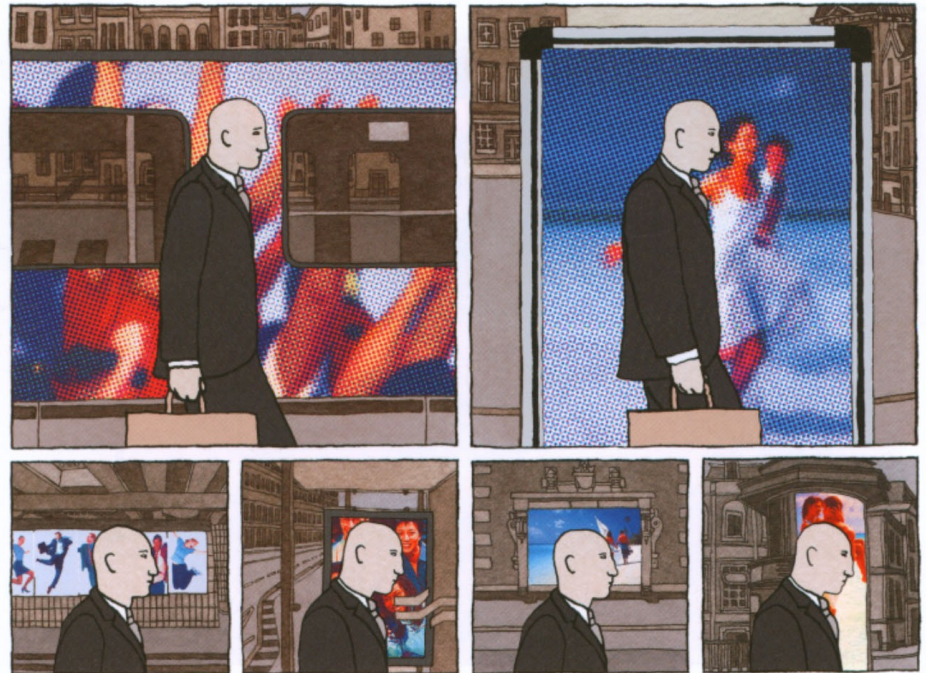
Dominique Goblet

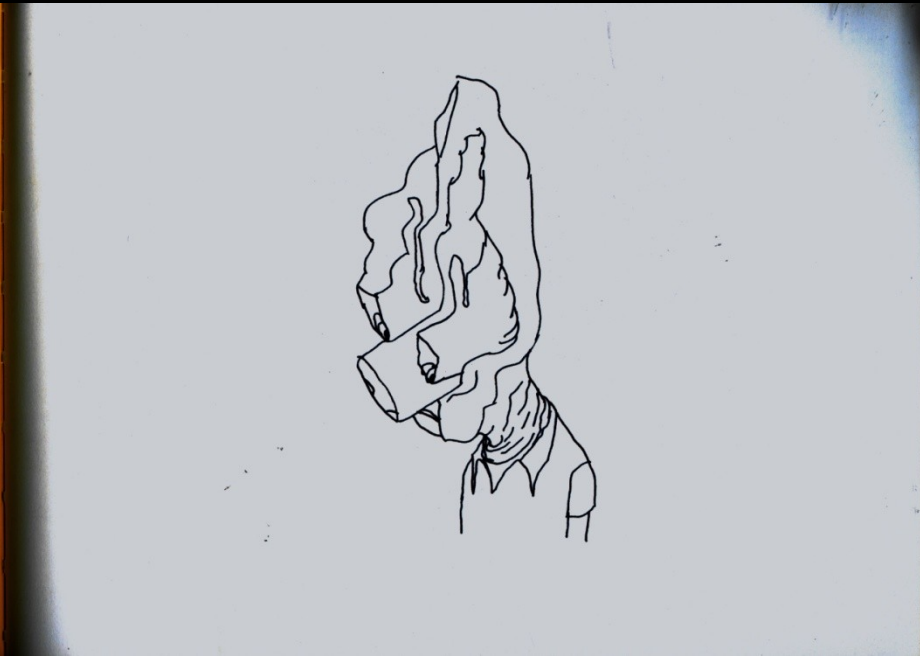
Faire semblant c'est mentir

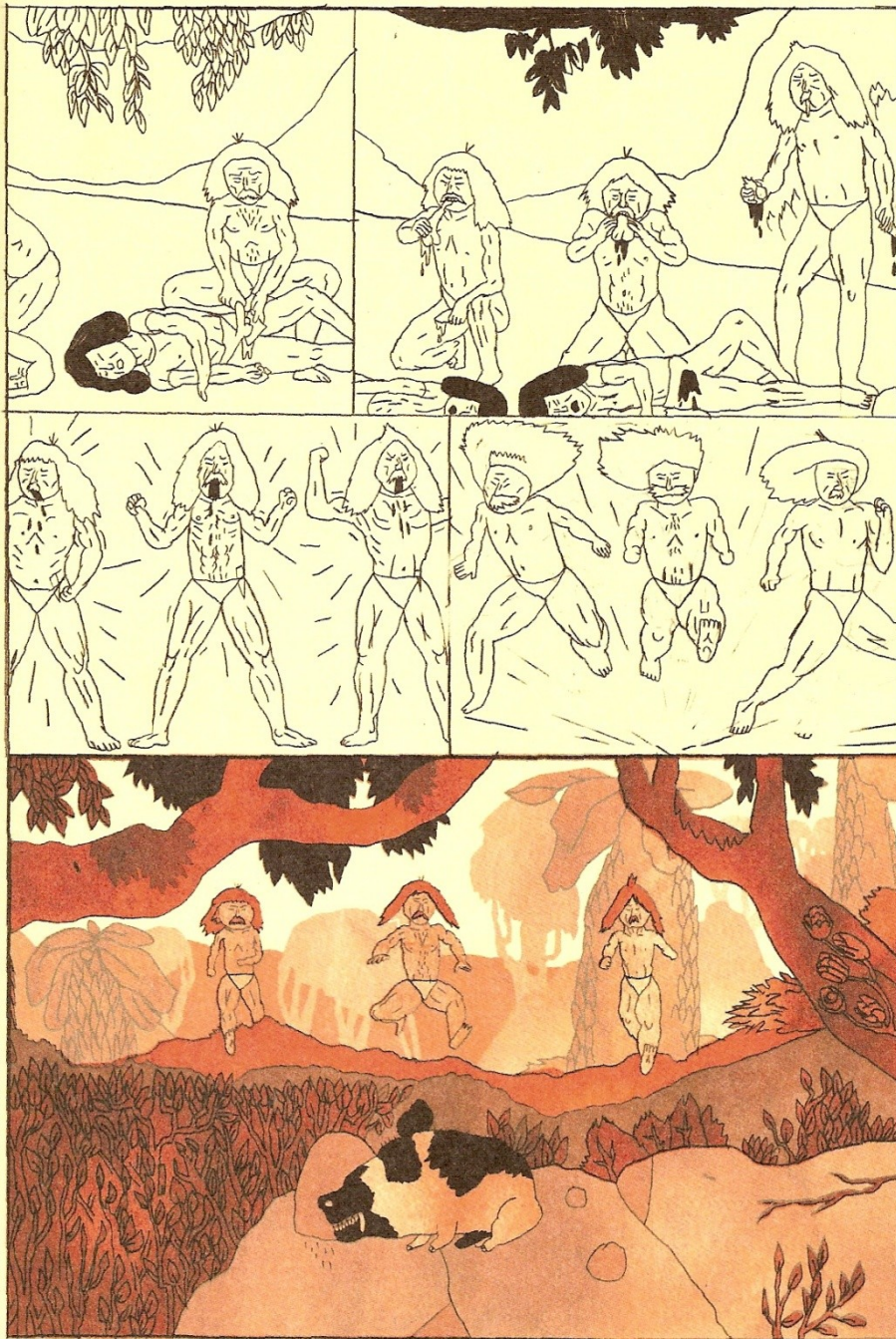


Stefan Dinther and Tobias Schalken

Eiland 5





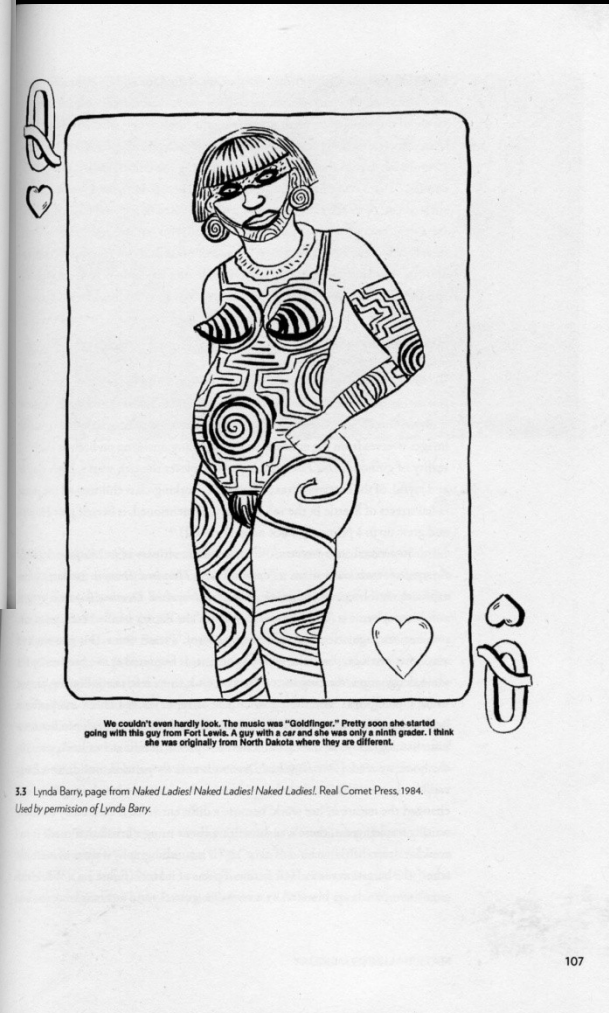
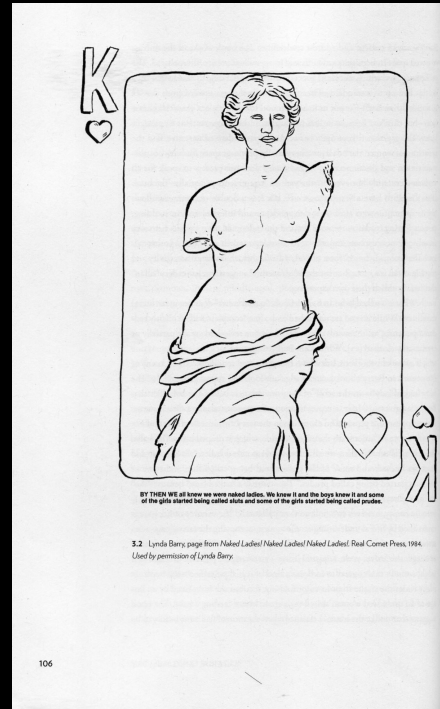


Olivier
Schrauwen

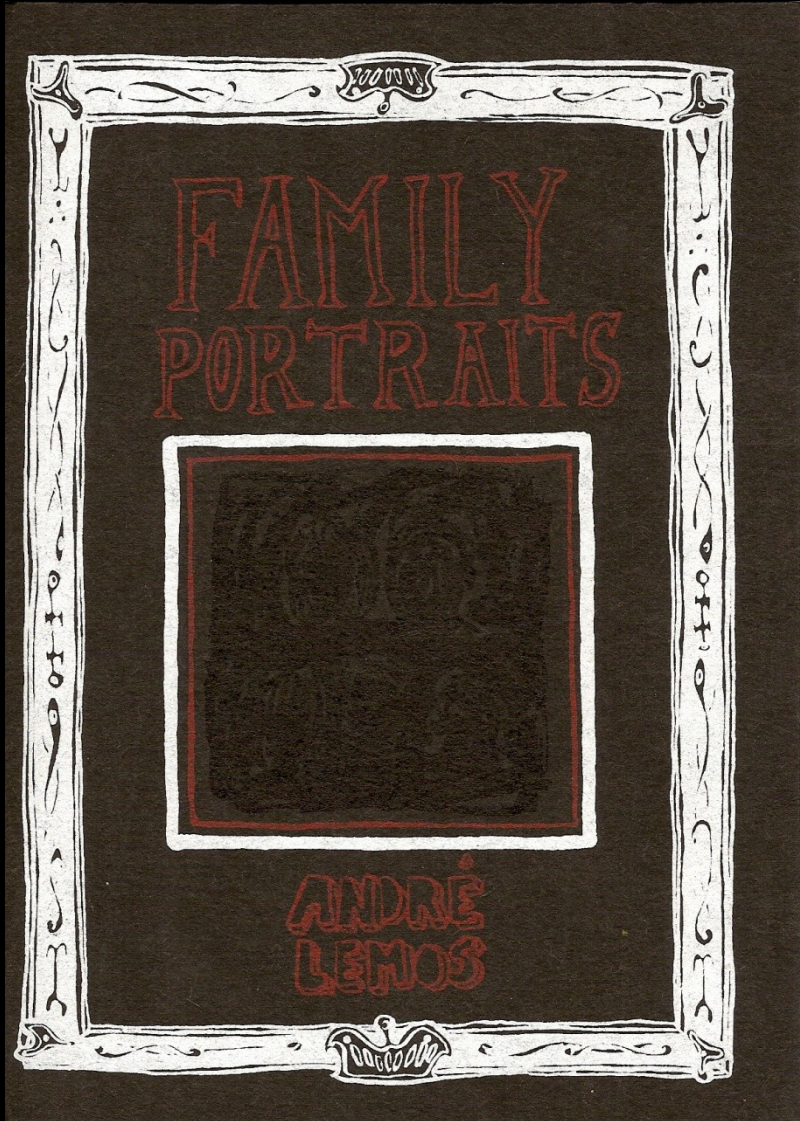
The Trap

relações entre imagens,
transições entre vinhetas

Lynda Barry – *Naked Ladies!*

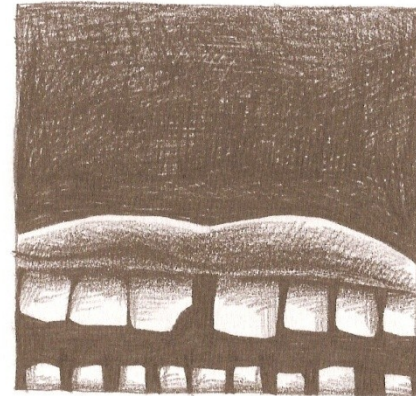
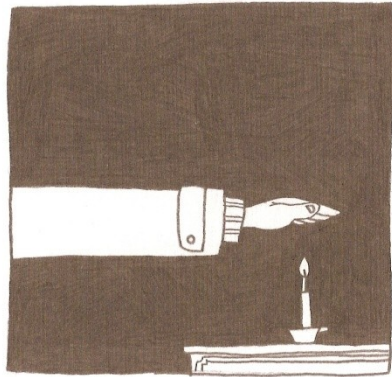


André Lemos – *Family Portraits*



Merav Salomon

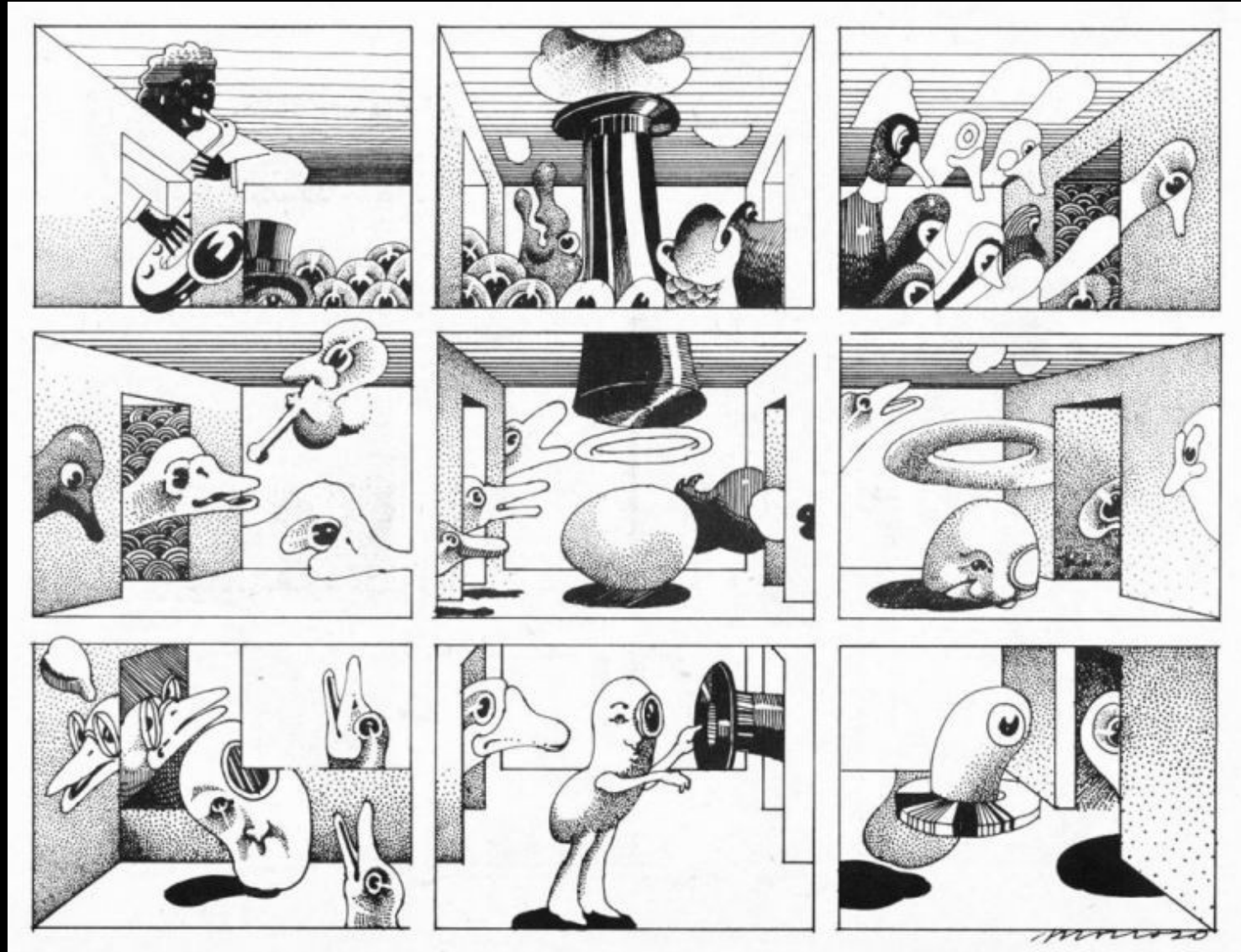
A family visit to Berlin



Aerim Lee (*Rainbow* pieces)



Victor Moscoso [*Zap Comix* no. 2]



alternativa à sequencialidade

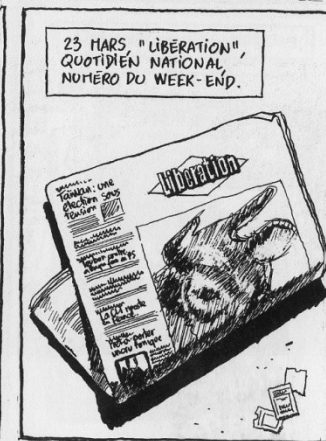
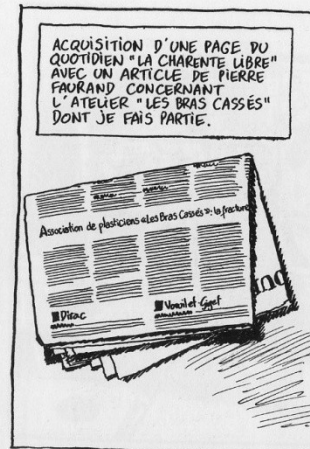
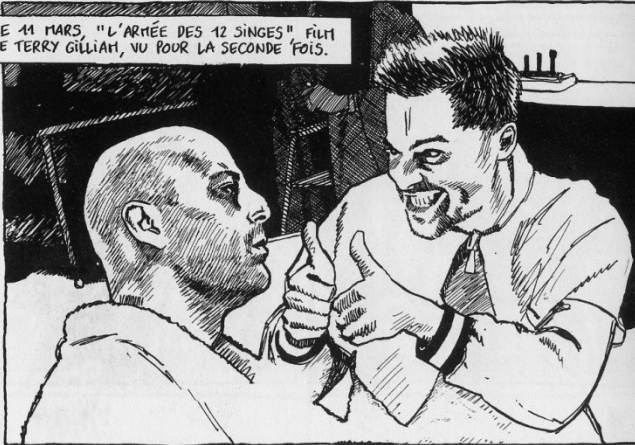
Fabrice Neaud – *Petit archivage, etc.*

petit **archivAGE** *d'une* **culture** **Quotidien***ne*

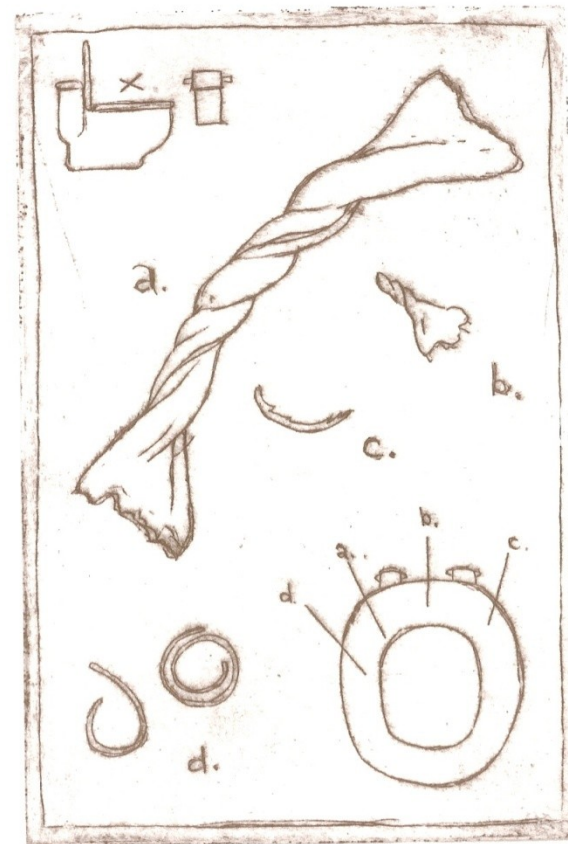
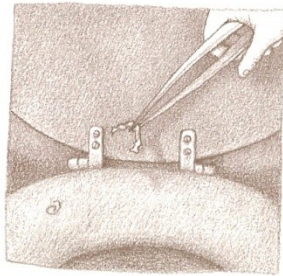
DU 7 MARS 96
AU 17 JUIN 96



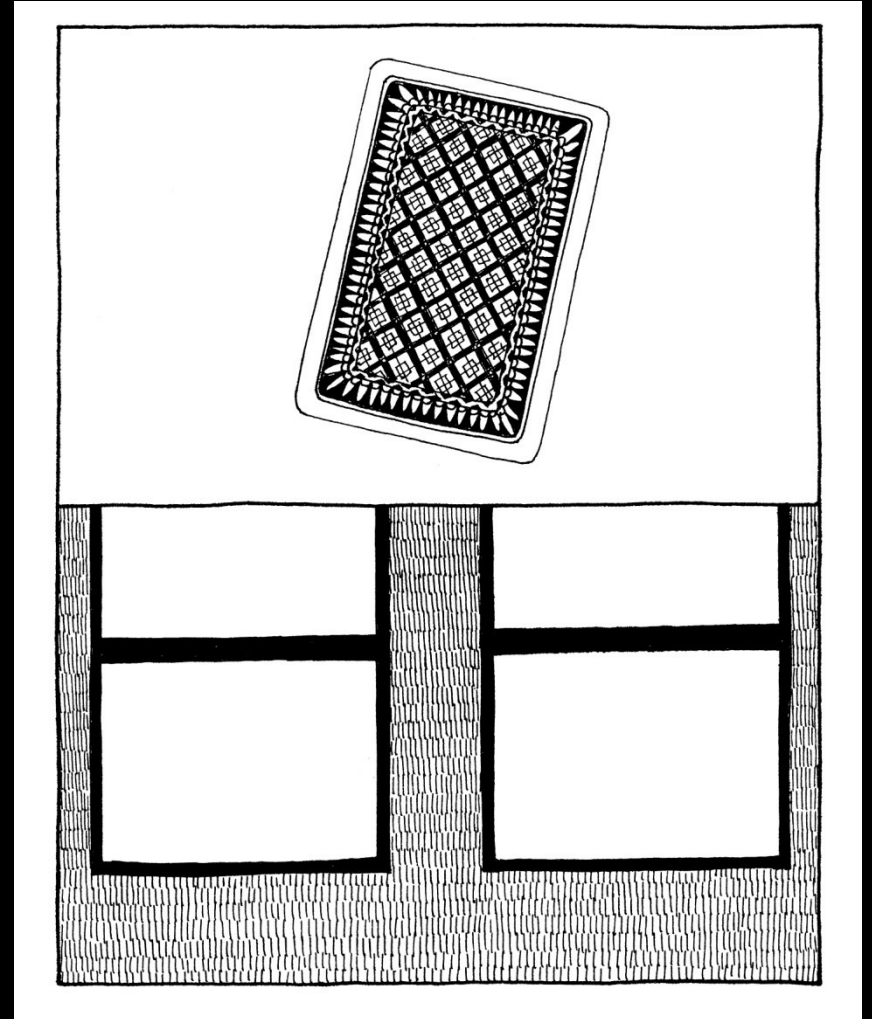
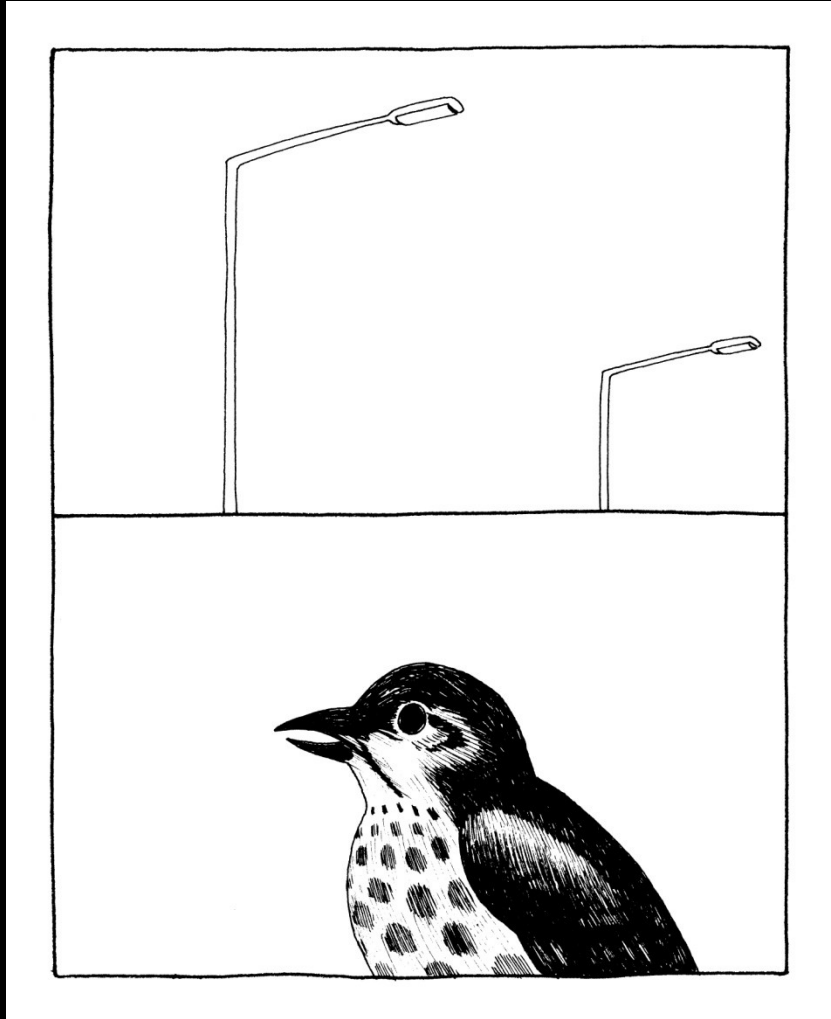
LE 11 MARS, "L'ARMÉE DES 12 SINGES" FILM
DE TERRY GILLIAM, VU POUR LA SECONDE FOIS.

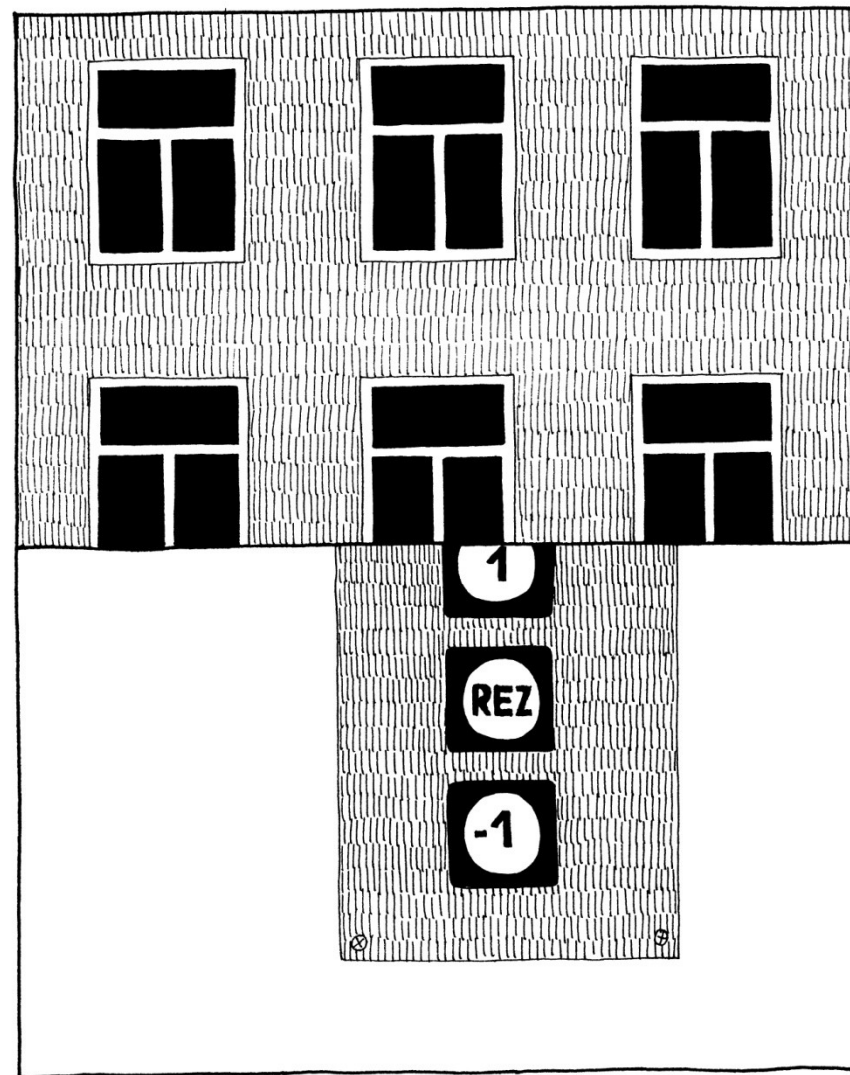
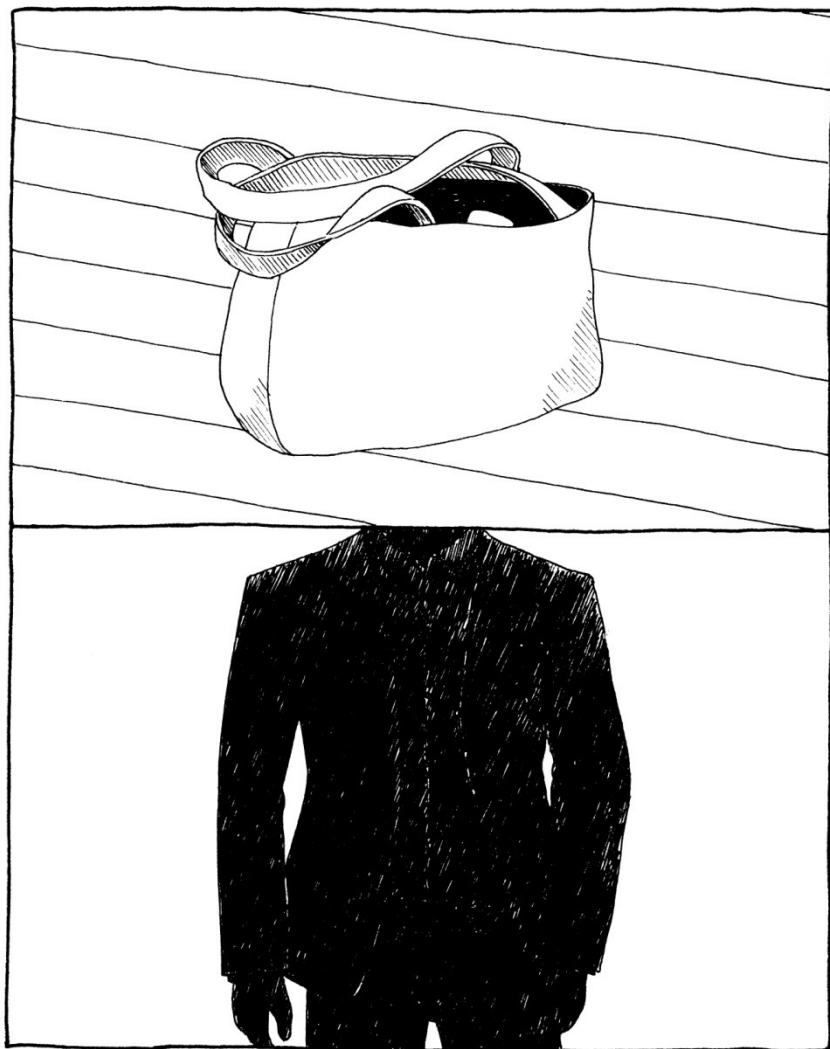


Renée French - *The Ticking*

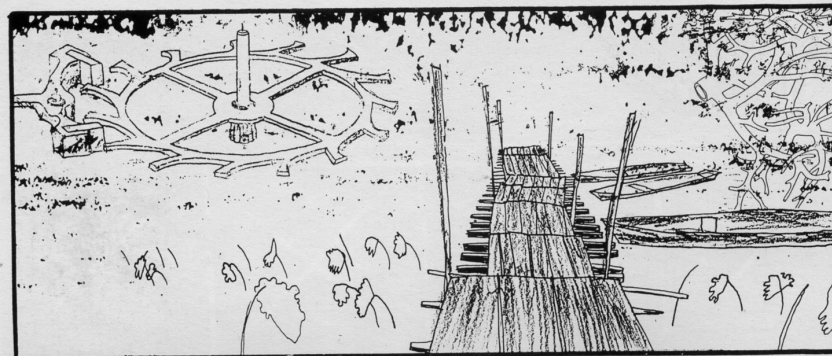
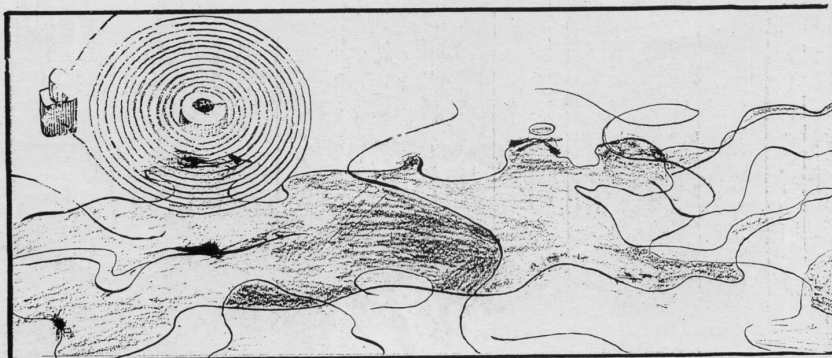
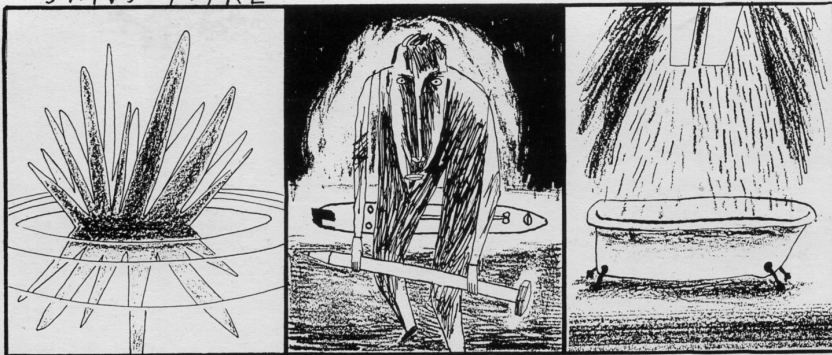


Pascal Matthéy (from *Soap*)





SANS TITRE



Martin
Tom
Dieck

Pedro Franz - Promessas de amor a desconhecidos enquanto espero o fim do mundo

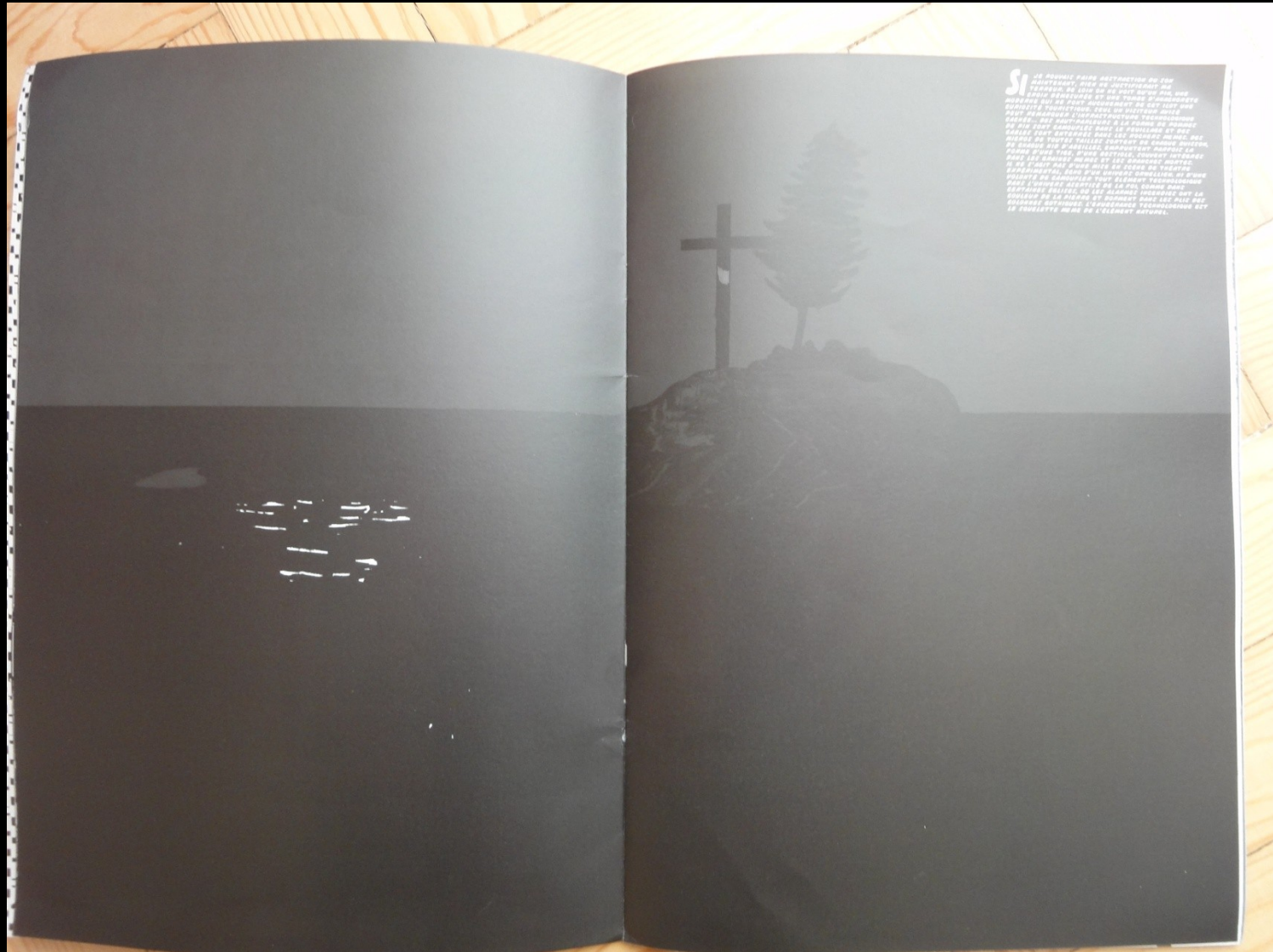


Daniel Blancou

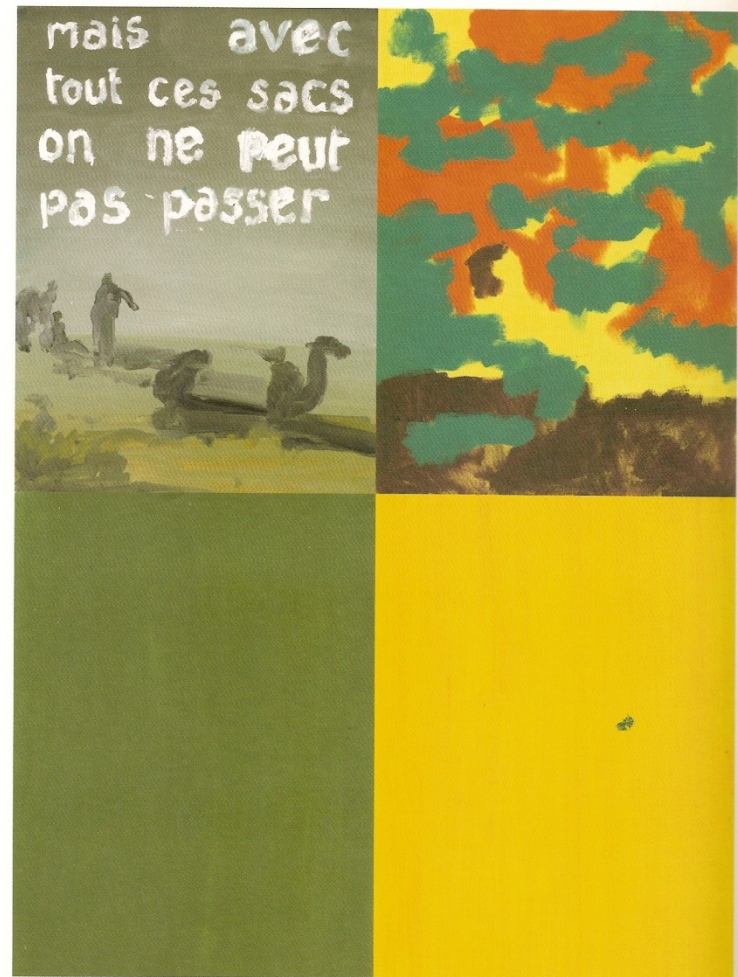
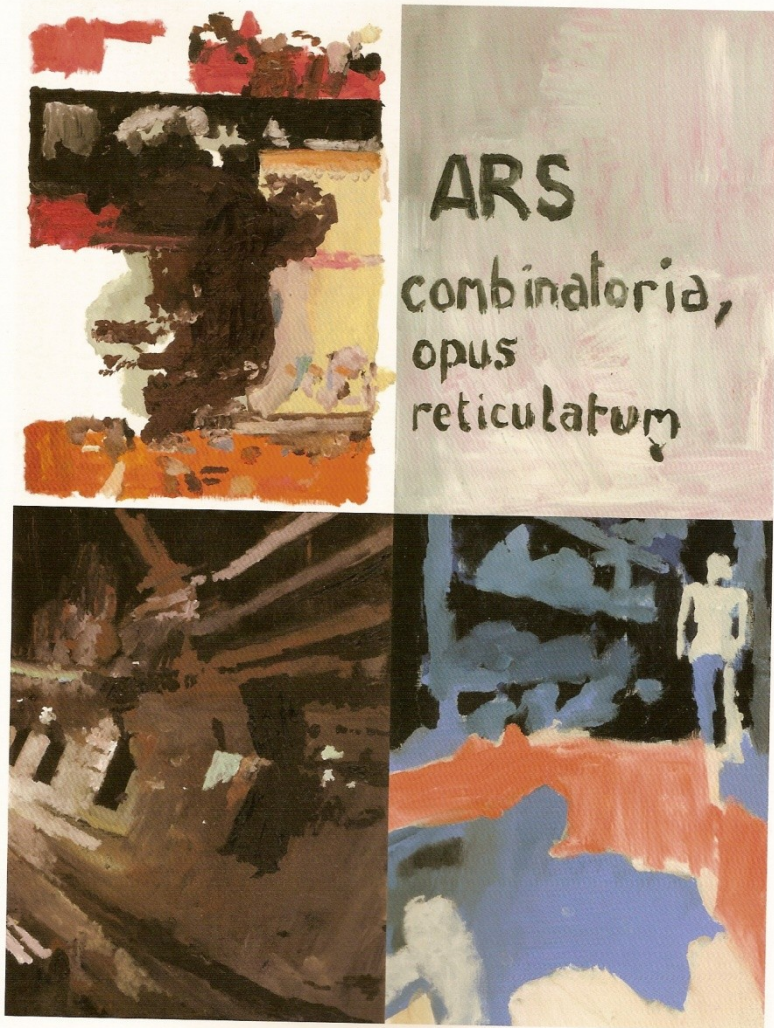
Samuel Lampinski, “Papa”



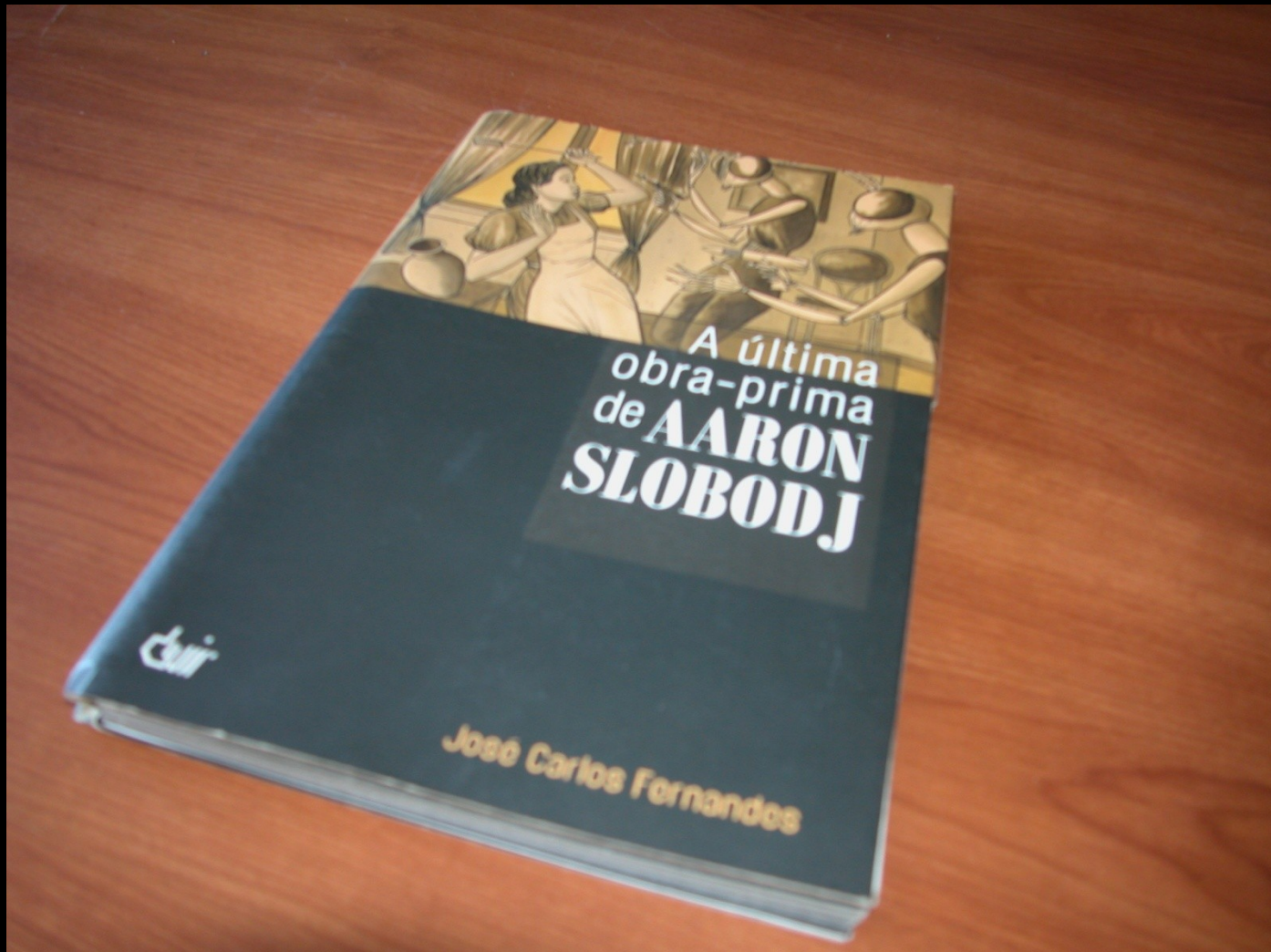
Ilan Manouach - *Écologie Forcée*



Frédéric Coché – *Hic Sunt Leones*

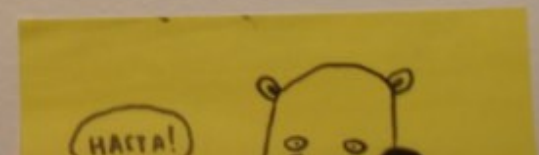


José Carlos Fernandes - *A última obra-prima de Aaron Slobodj*





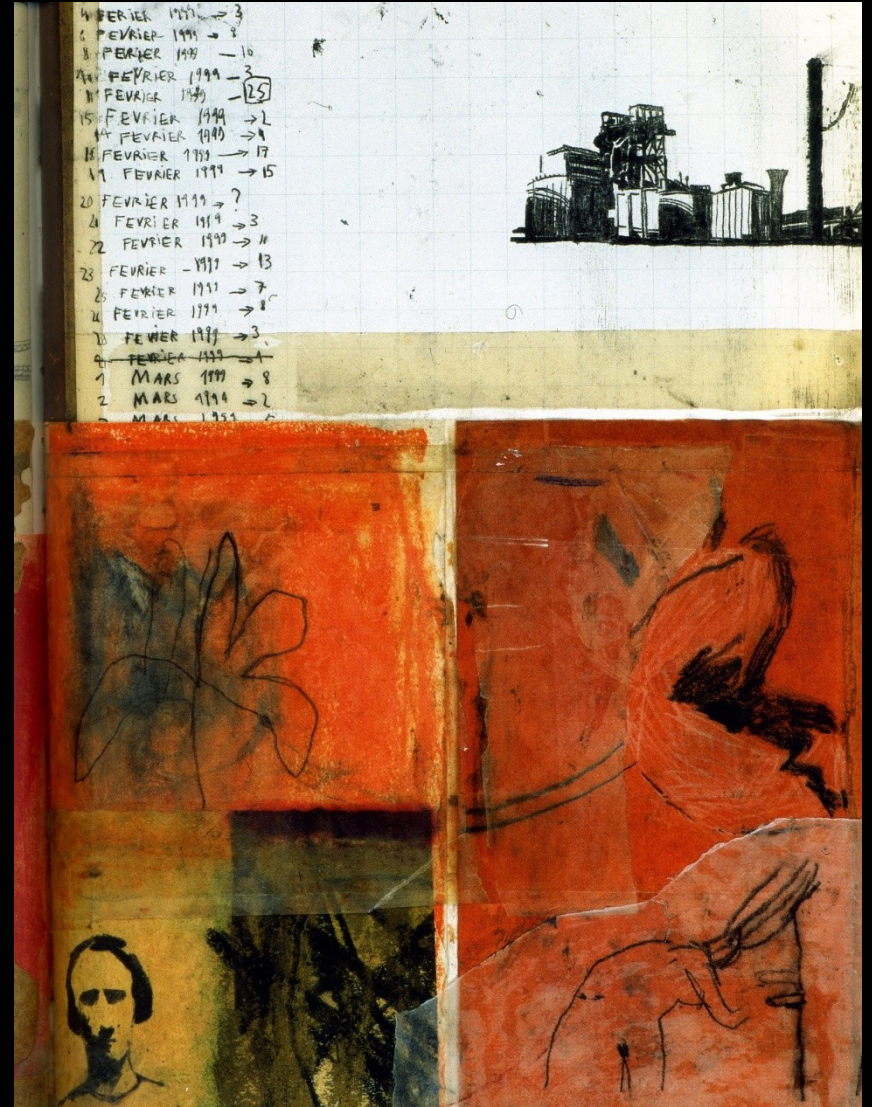
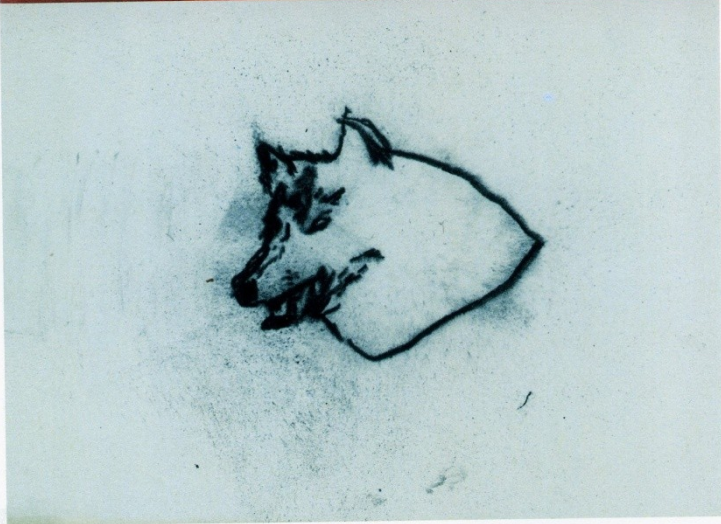
Joana Figueiredo – *Post-Shit*

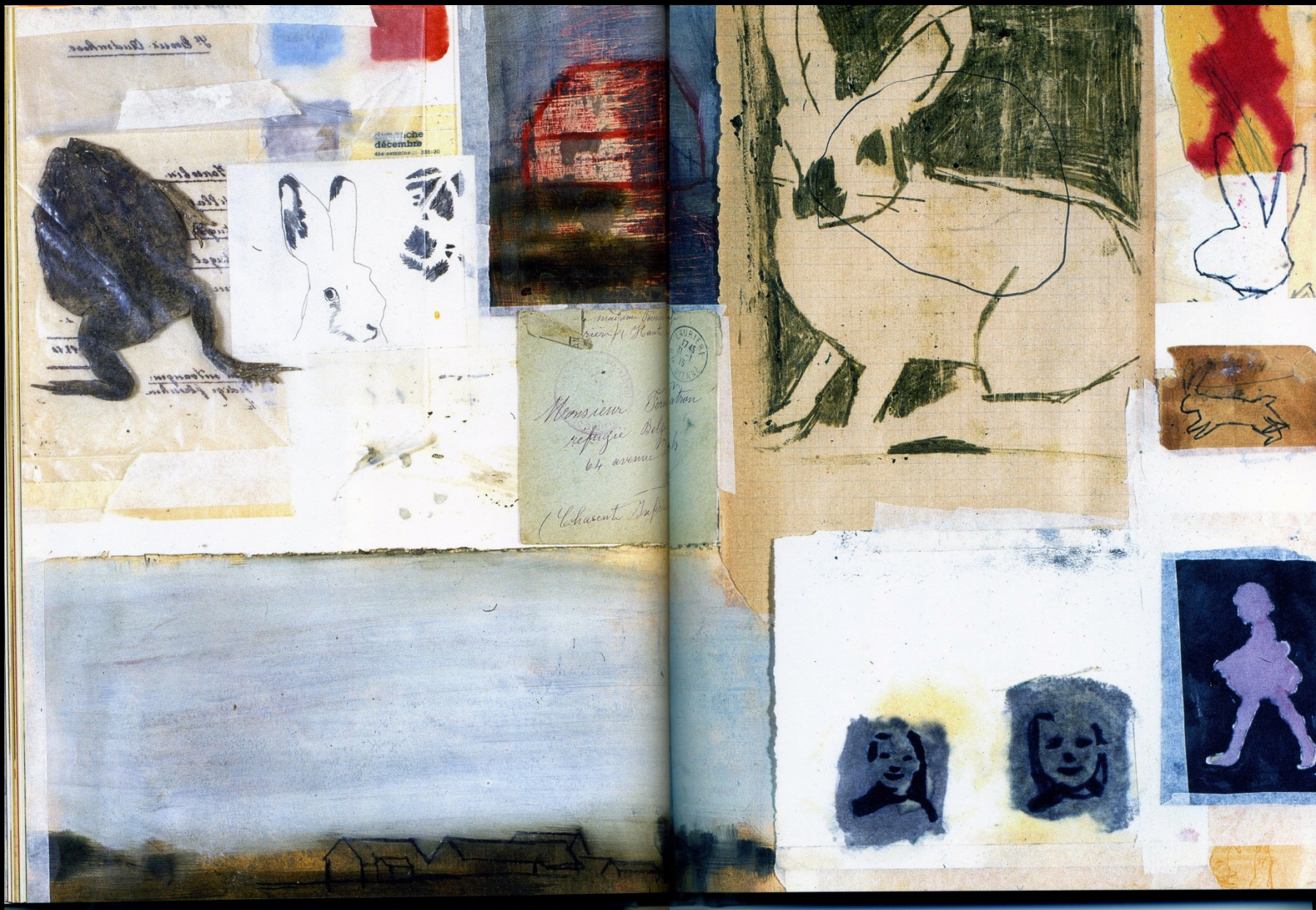




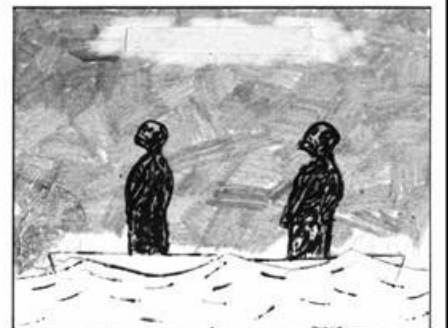
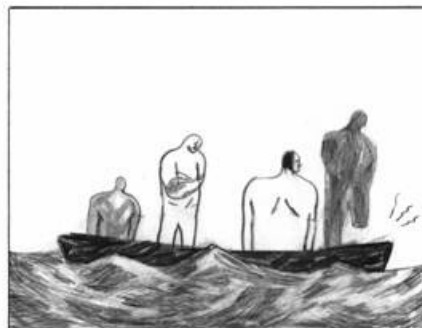
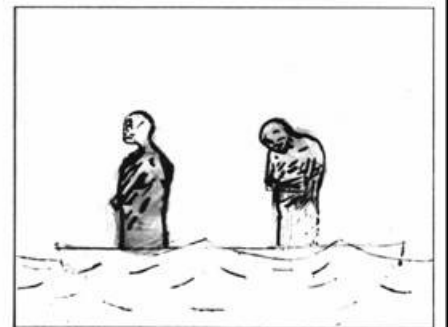
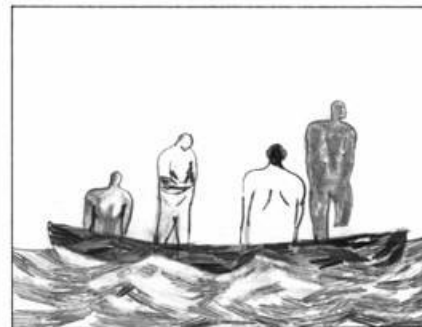
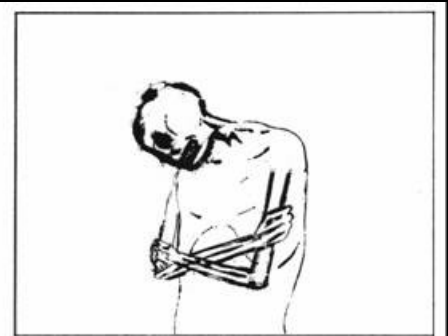
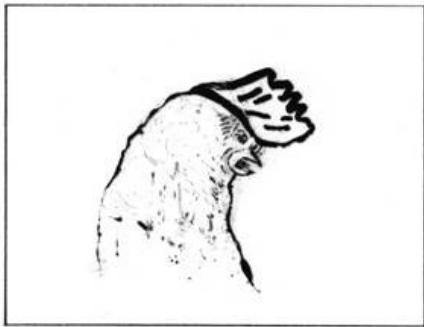
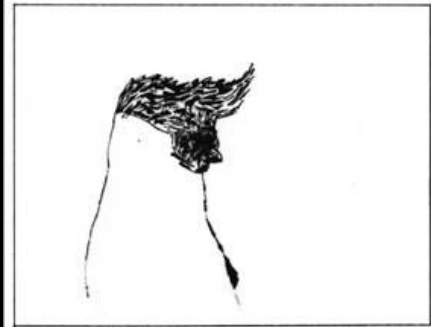
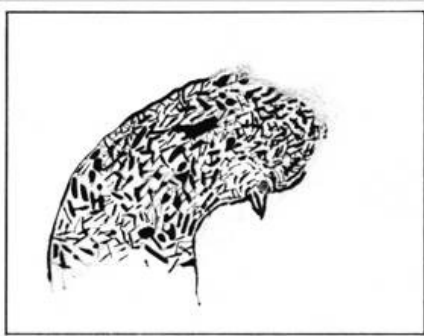
ausência de eixo causal ou de eixo
temporal-espacial convencional

D. Goblet - *Les Hommes-Loups*





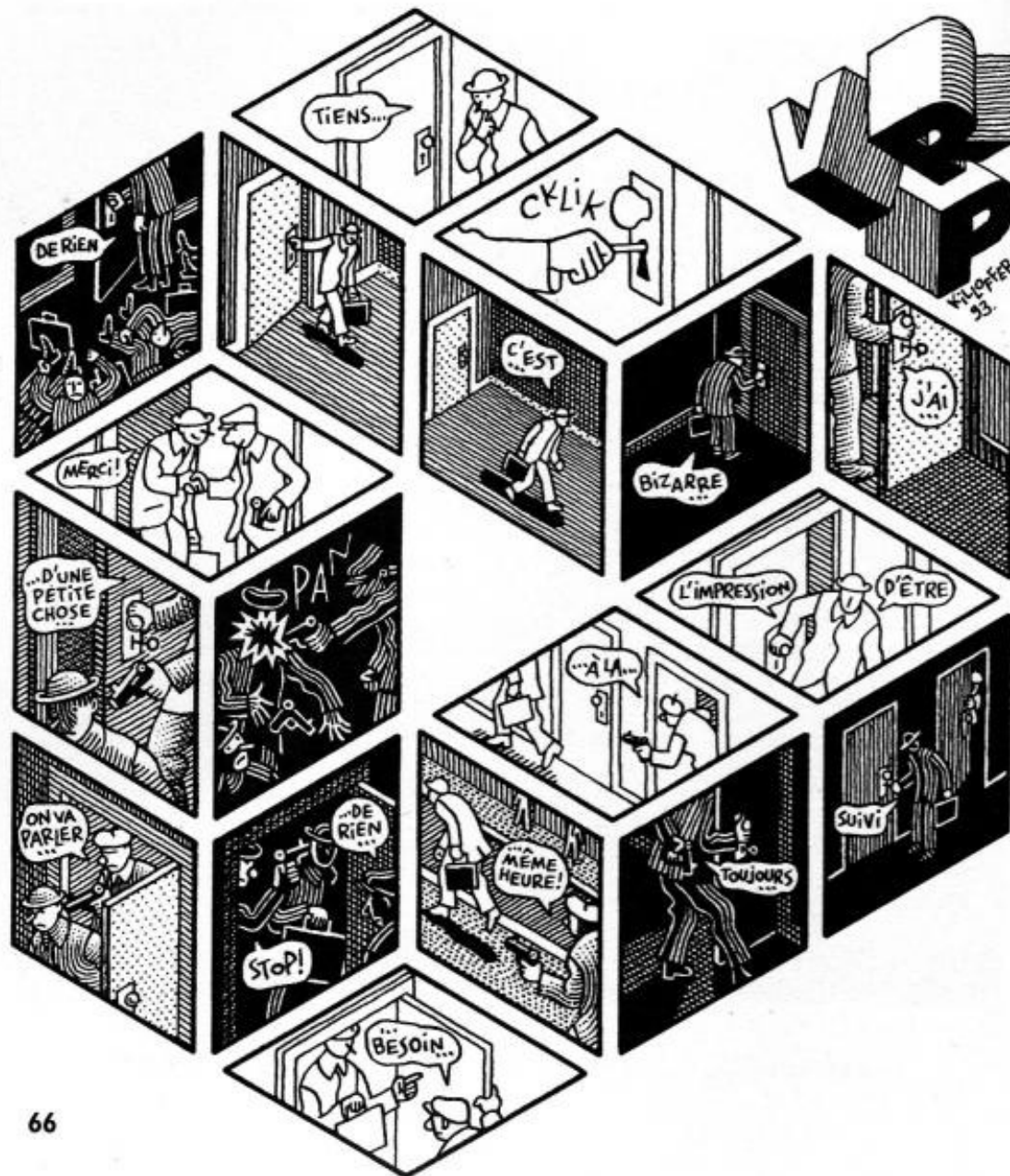
Ilan Manouach - *Frag*



Frans Masereel – *Die Stadt*



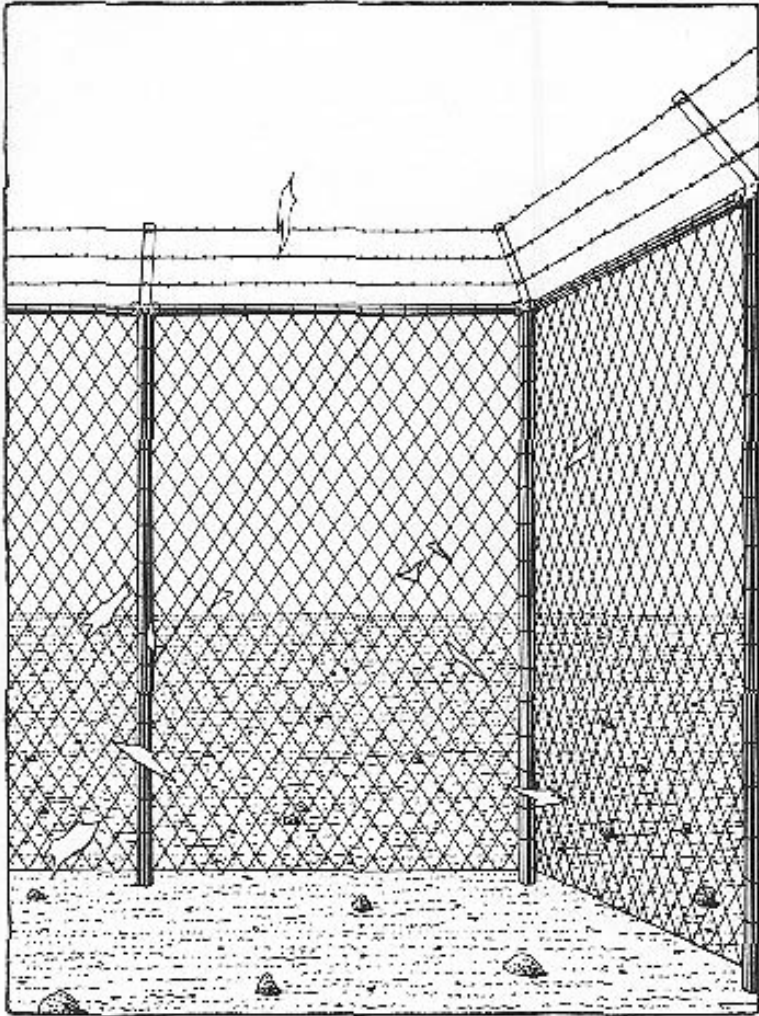
(multidireccionalidade
e plurilegibilidade)



Killofer

diluição da narrativa

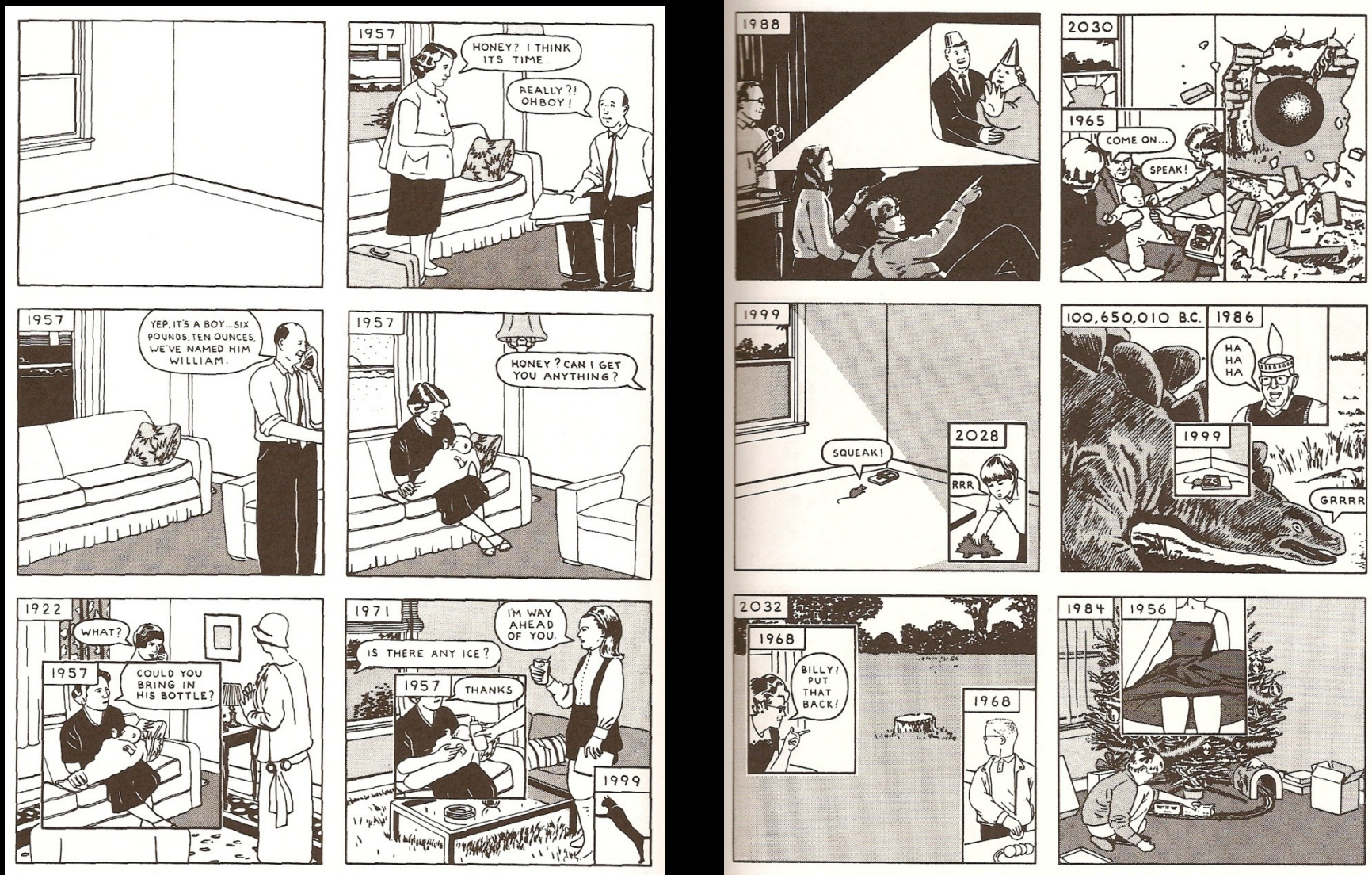
Martin Vaughn-James - *The Cage*



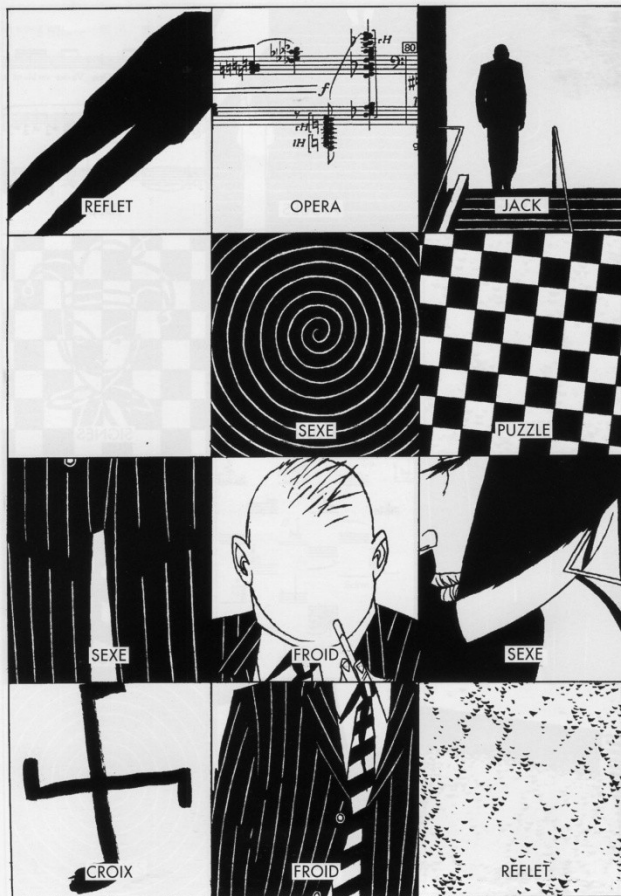
la cage la cage la cage la cage



Richard McGuire - *Here*



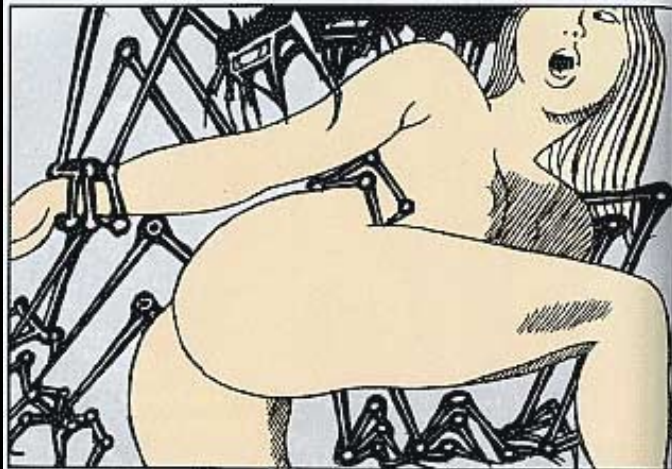
Frédéric Bézian



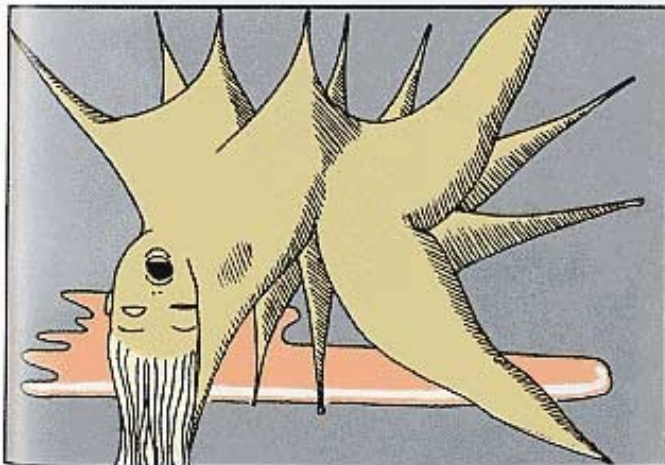
<p>SOI VOIX CROIX FROID ROI</p>	<p>HISTOIRE COMBAT FEU</p>	<p>PROLOGUE OPERA LULU JACK AIGUES MUSIQUE</p>
<p>DOUBLE OMBRE REFLET ECHO</p>	<p>DAME SEXE LUMIERE</p>	
<p>SIGNES PUZZLE SOUVENIR INTERIEUR INTIMITE</p>	<p>PORT EAU</p>	
<p>DELICATESSEN</p>		

(poesia em quadrinhos)

Dino Buzzati - *Poema a Fumetti*

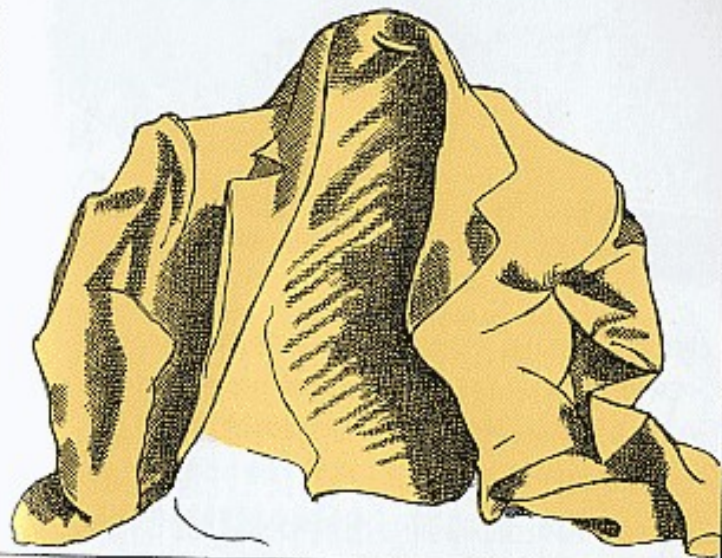
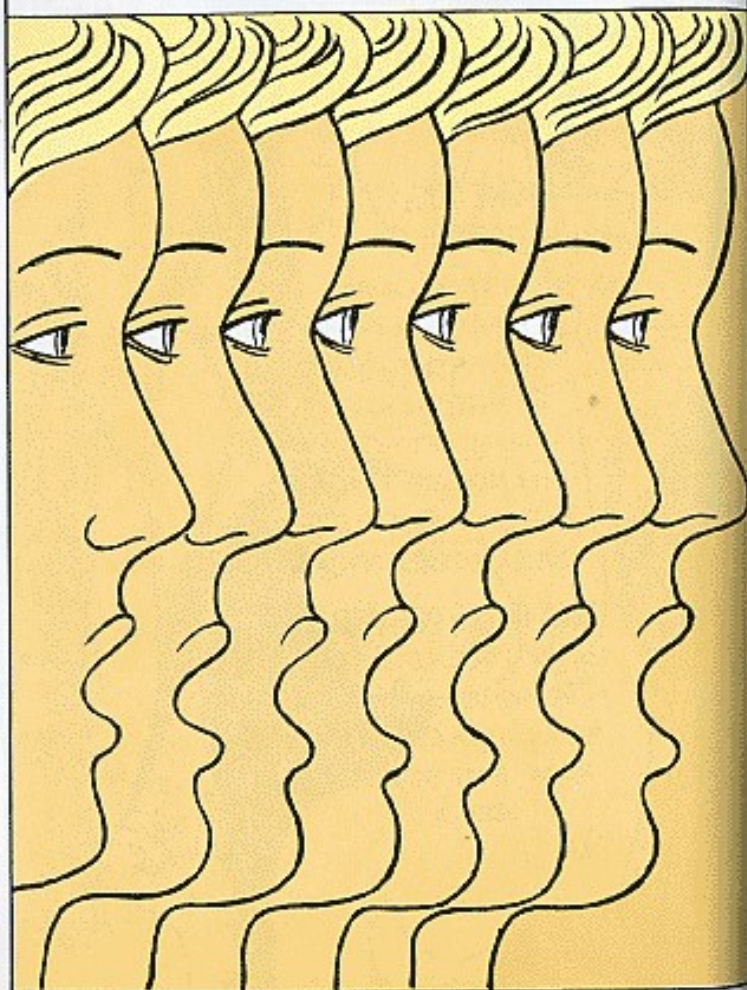


174



175

ALLORA, EURA POSSO VEDERLA ?



SAI DOVE TI TROVI ?

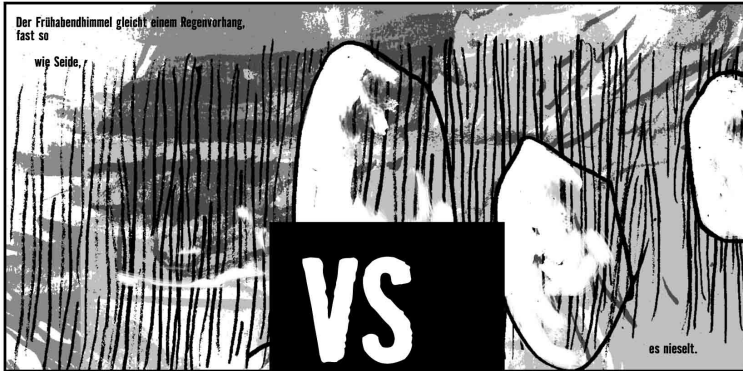
PERCHÉ NON GUARDI, NON PROVI A GUARDARE ?

PERCHÉ NON TI AFFACCI ALLA FINESTRA ?



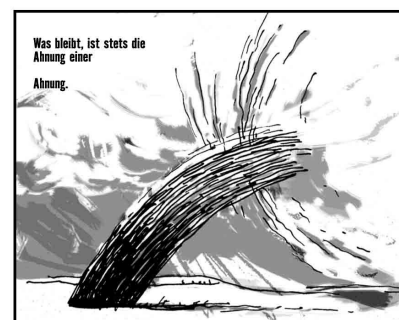
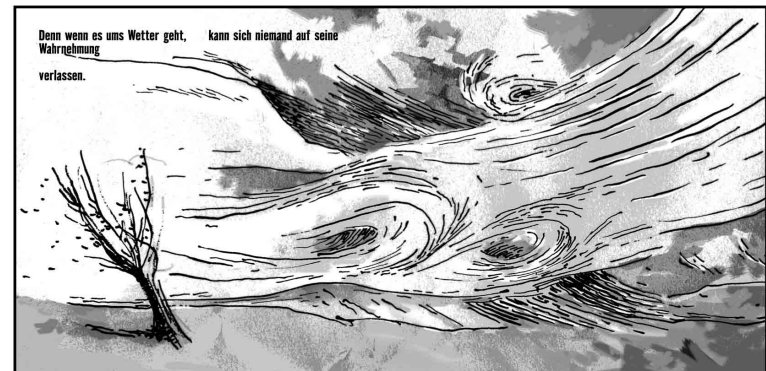
MA SIAMO SEMPRE A MILANO. NON
VEDO NESSUNA DIFFERENZA.

diceindustries e Katharina Hausladen



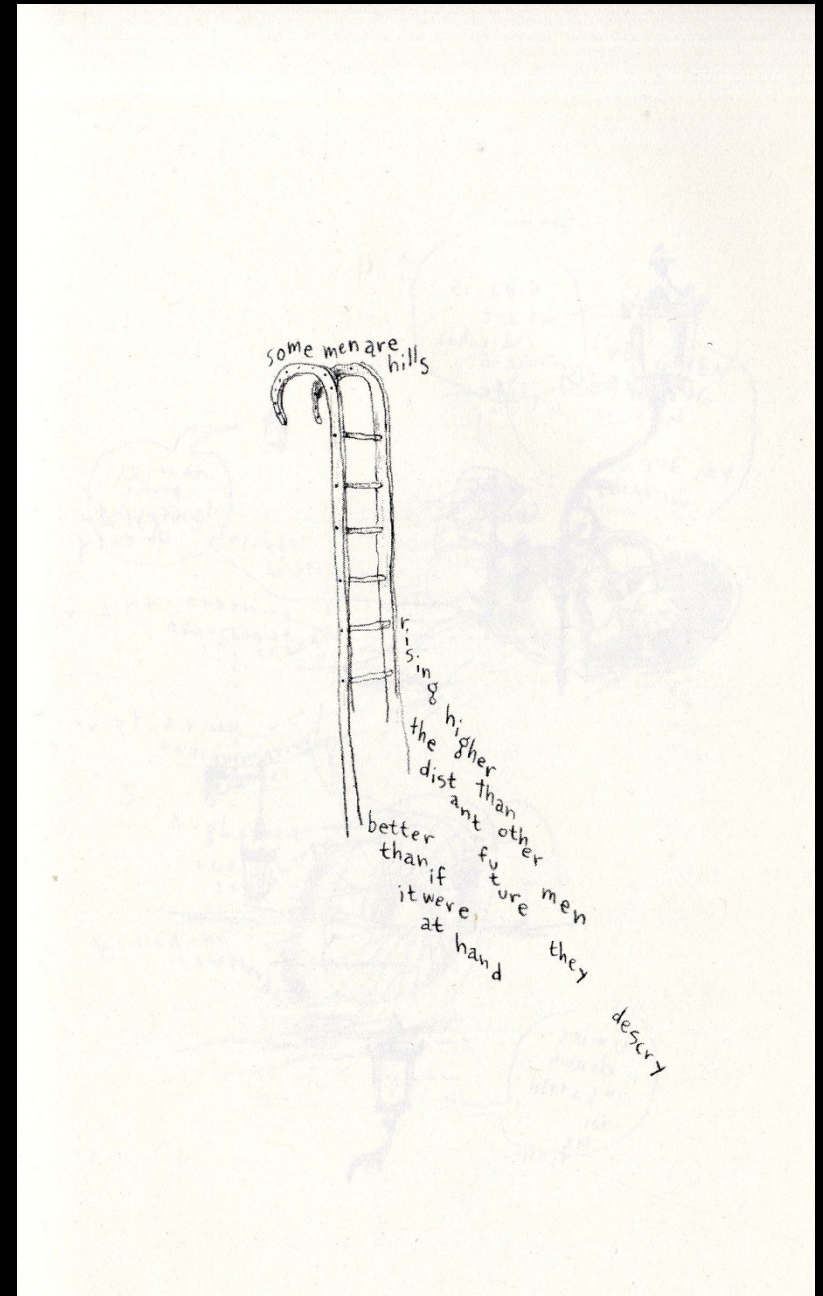
VS

text vs. bild
runde eine serie.
text: Katharina Hausladen
bild: diceindustries
2004

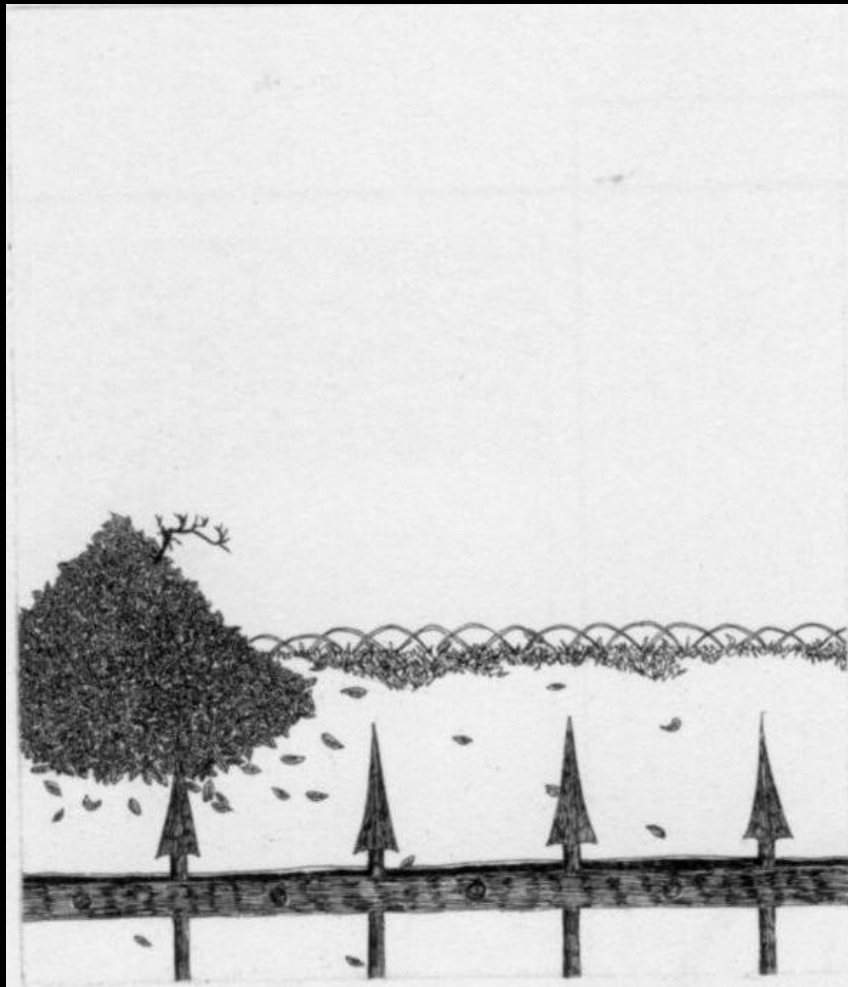


Warren Craghead III

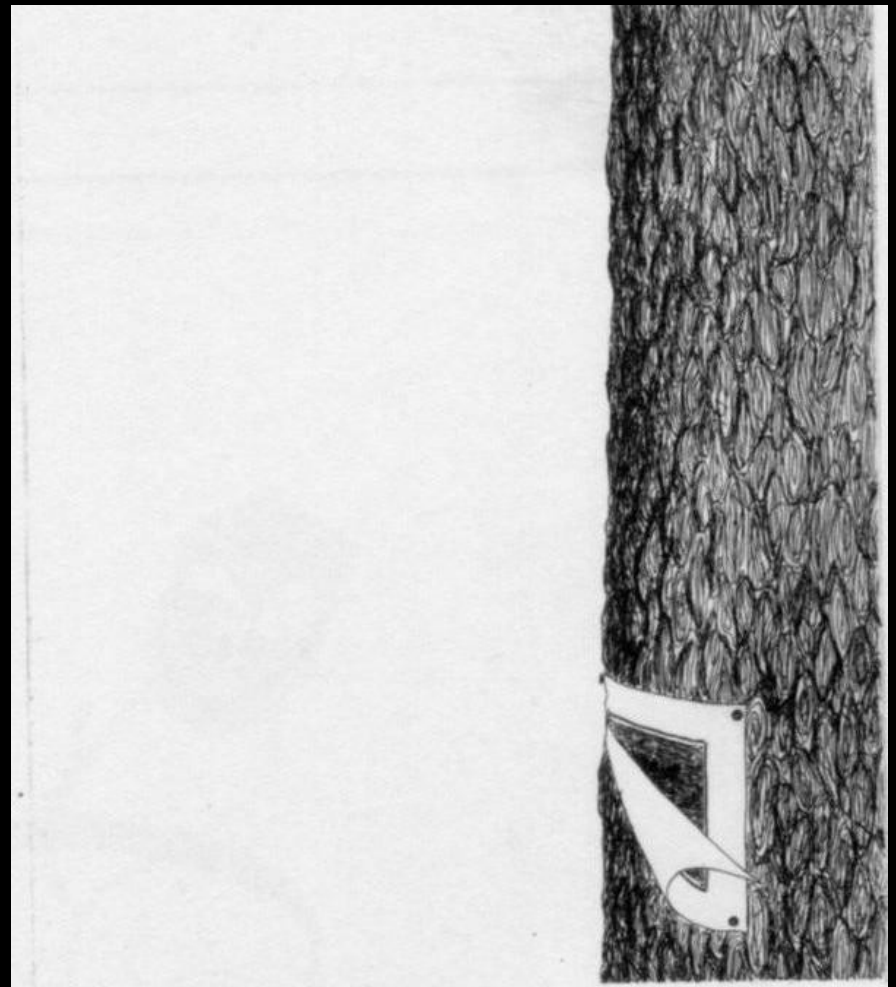
*How to be
Everywhere*



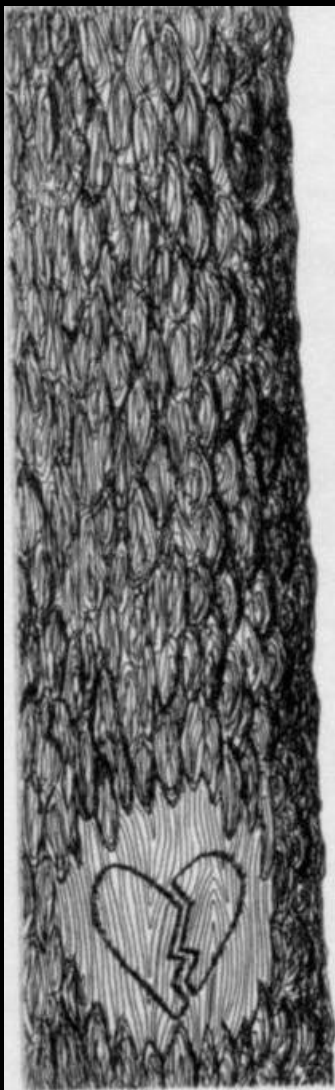
Fredrik Von Blixen - *Lost*



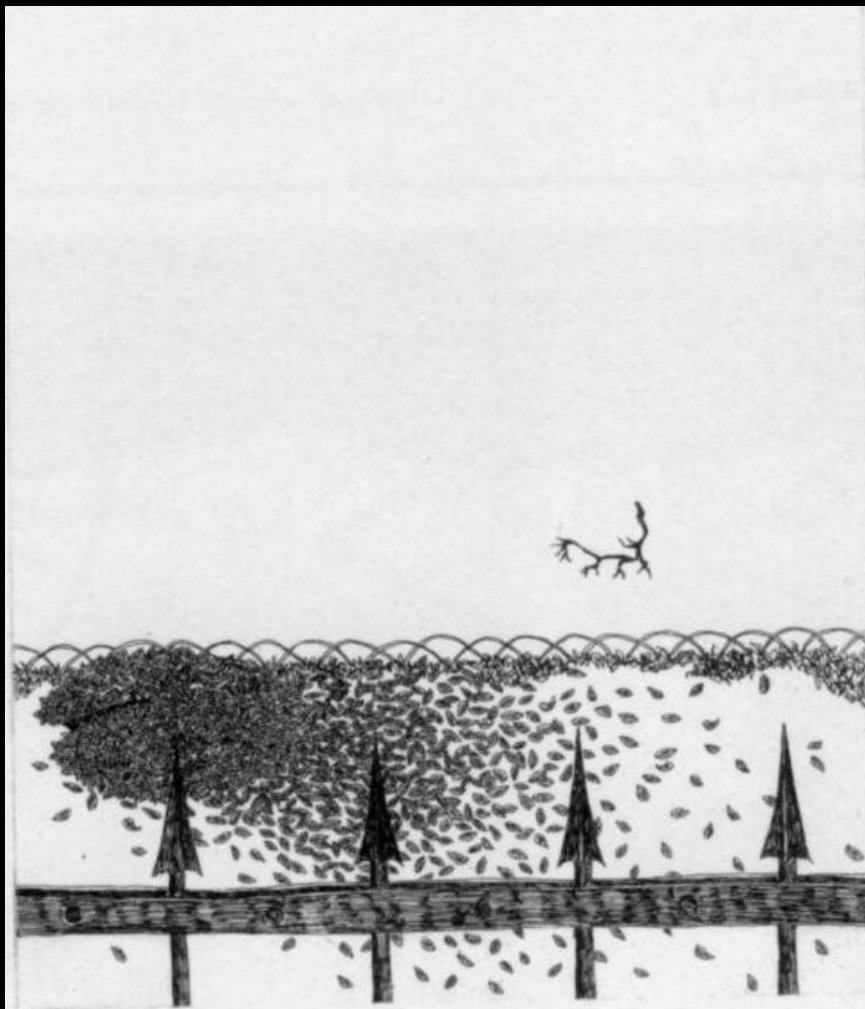
When dealing with something completely lost... one must assume it is in hiding.



Looking for it requires patience, and somewhat of a vague feeling.

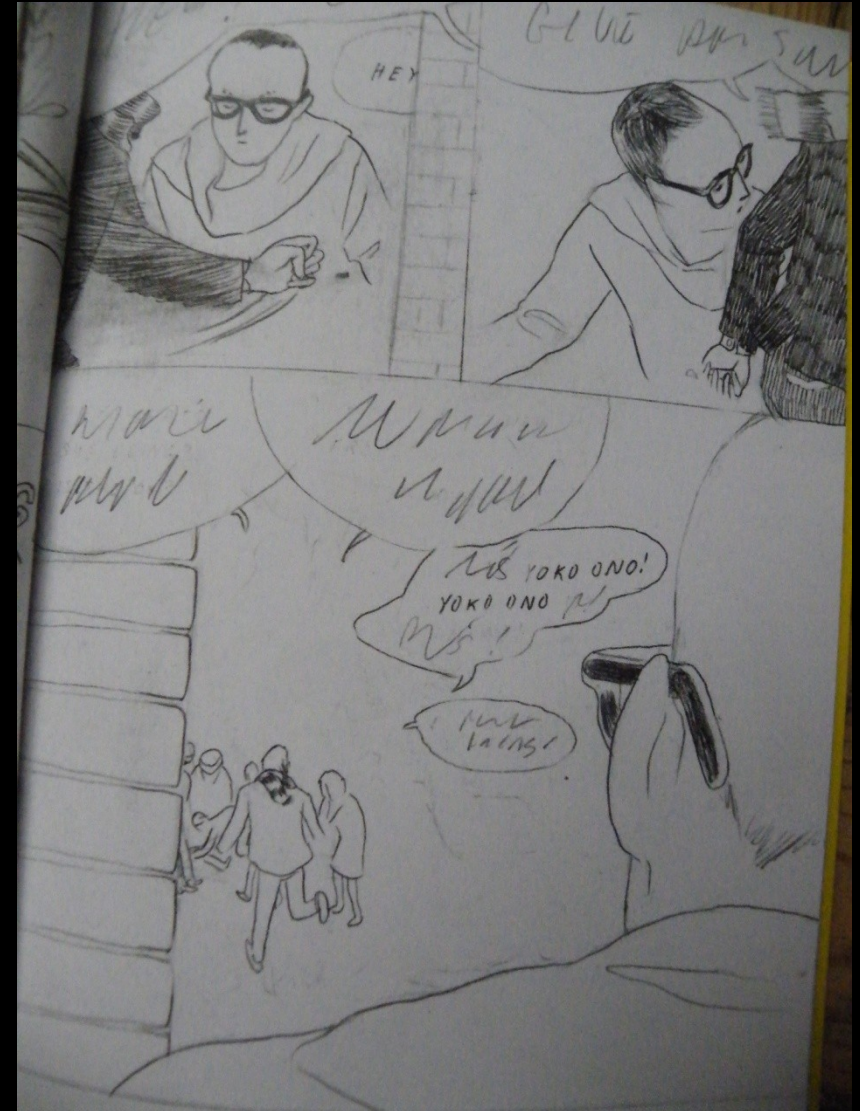
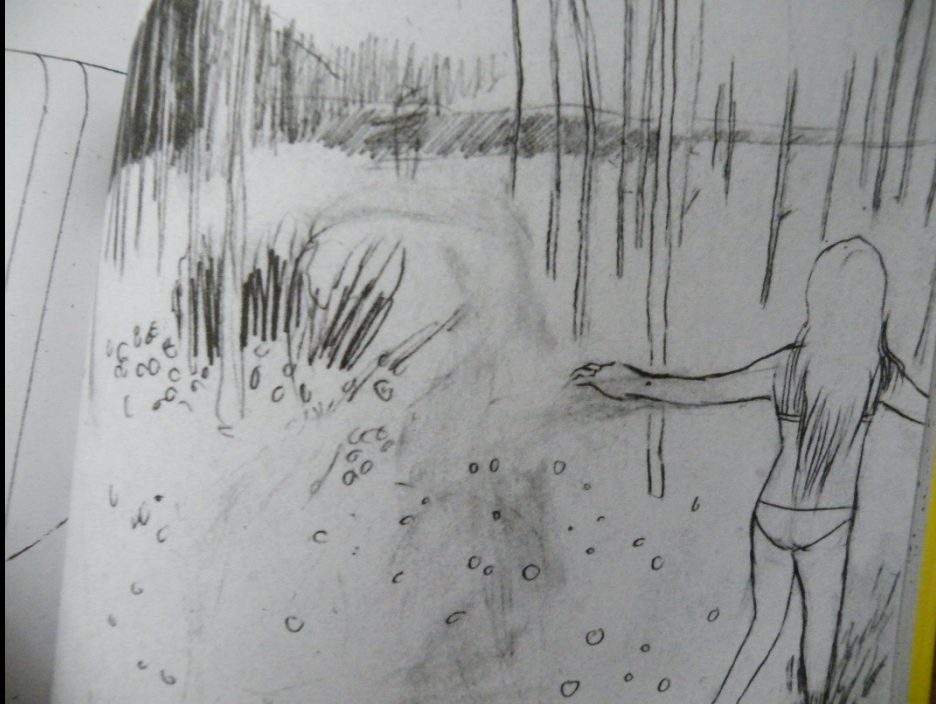


Committing to the search is paramount, or the trail of thought is lost...



...and one must start from the top.

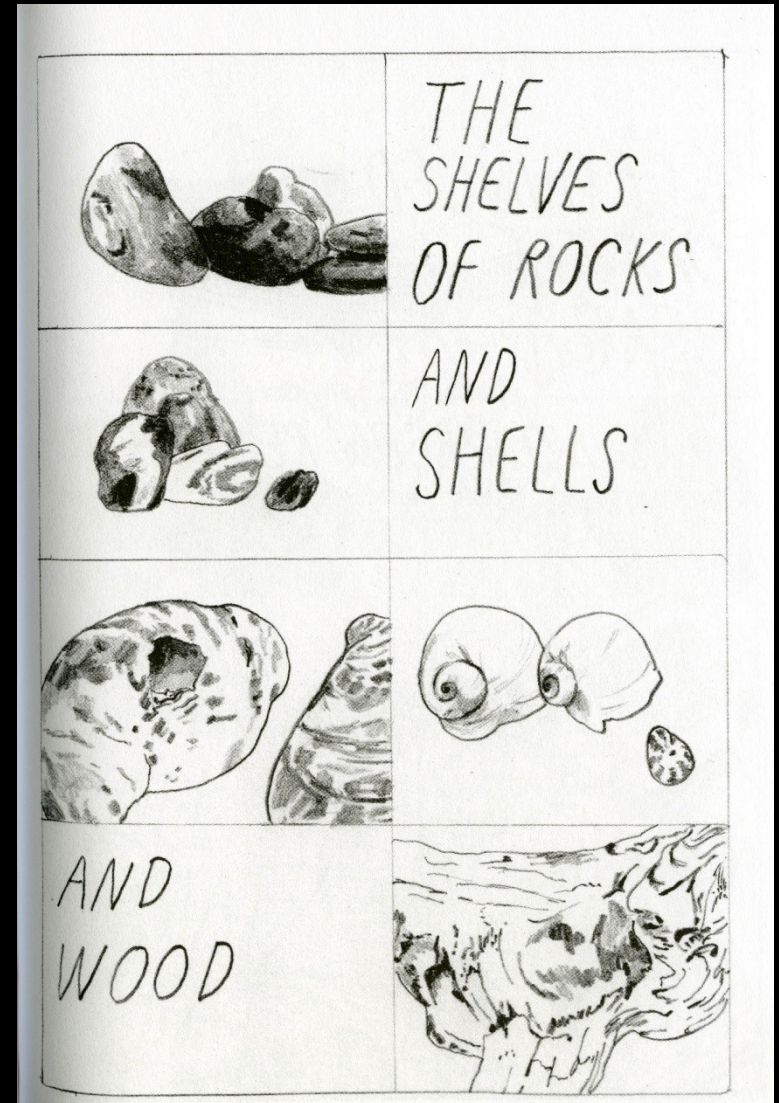
Blaise Larmee – *Young Lions*



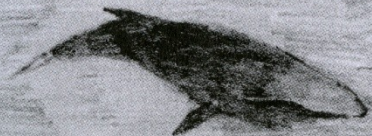
HEY HOLLY!



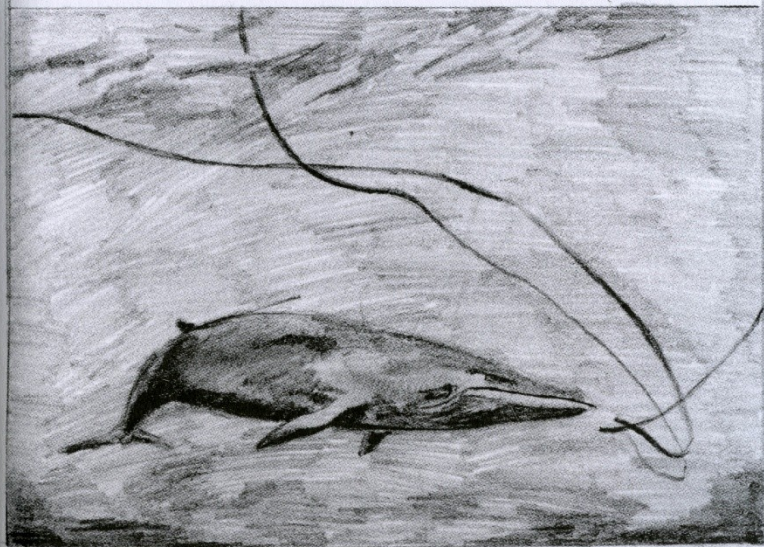
Aidan Koch – *The Whale*



HOW MANY
WEEKS DID
IT CALL
THROUGH
THE OCEAN



SEEKING
IT'S
COMPANIONS?





doublebob

*Le chat n'a pas
de bouche vous
aime beaucoup*

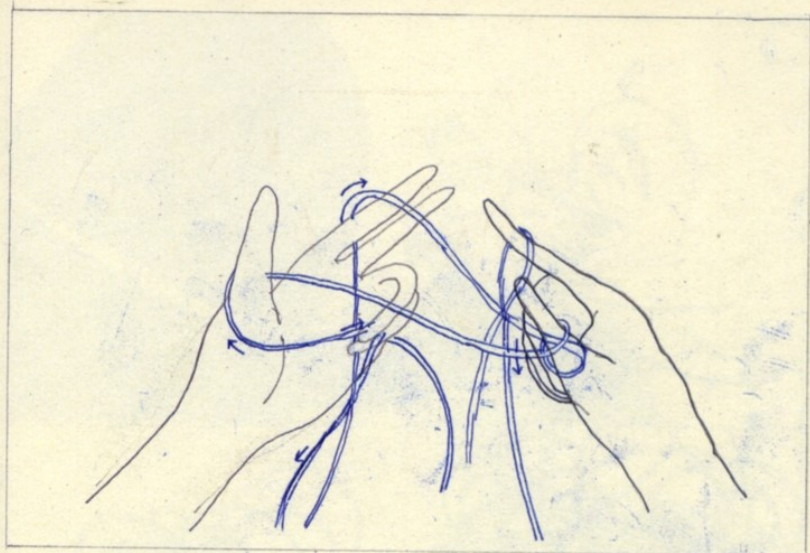


figure a

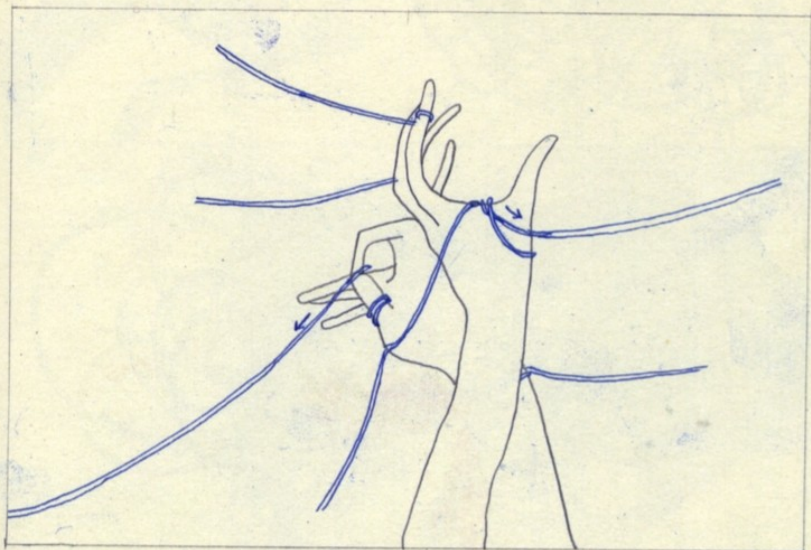
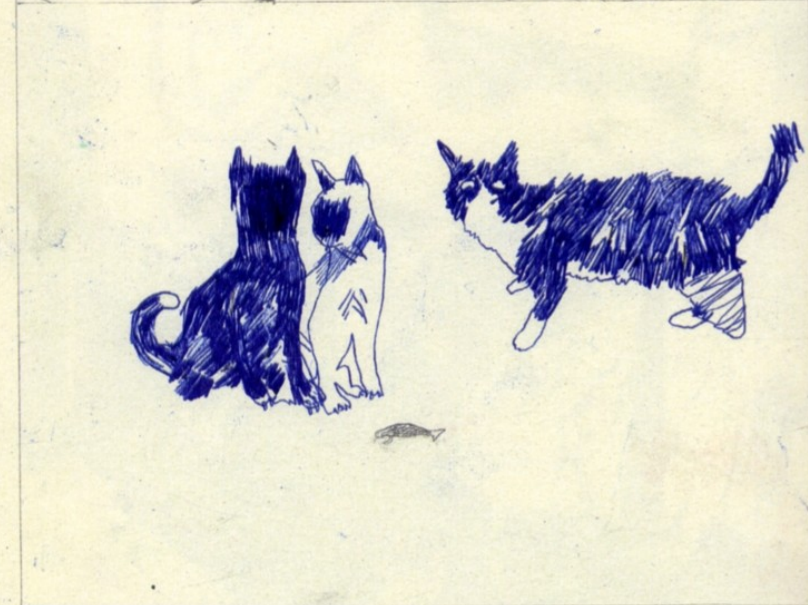
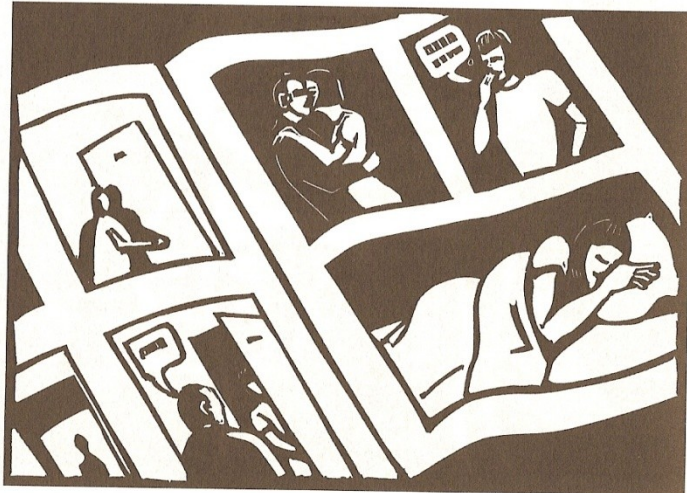


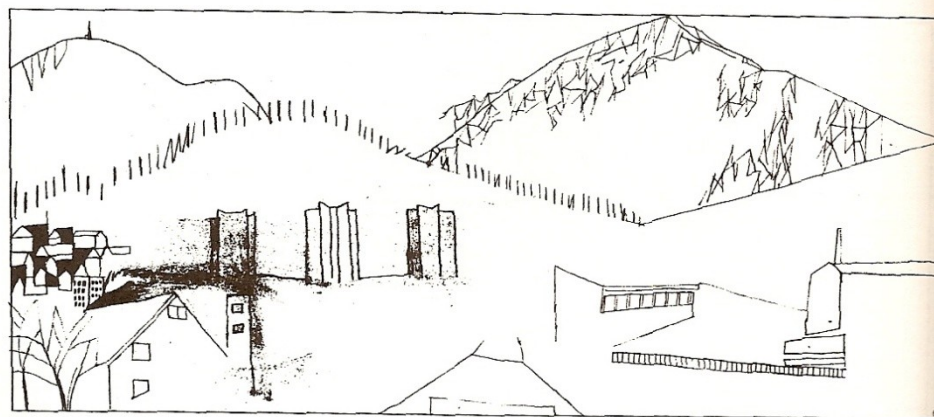
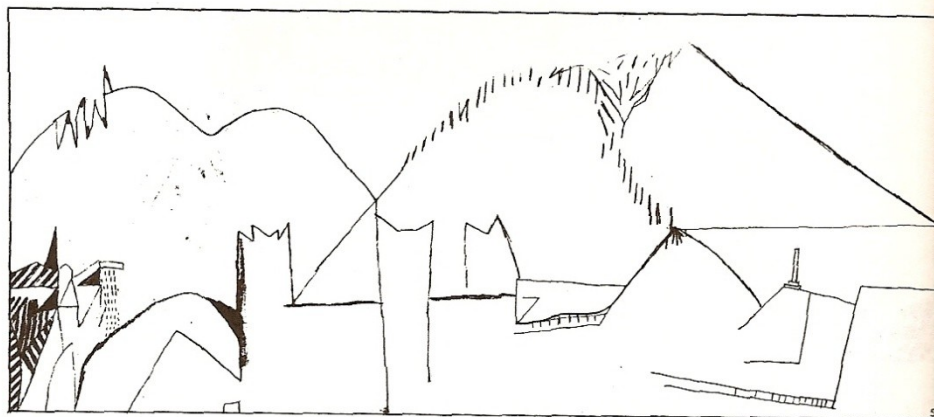
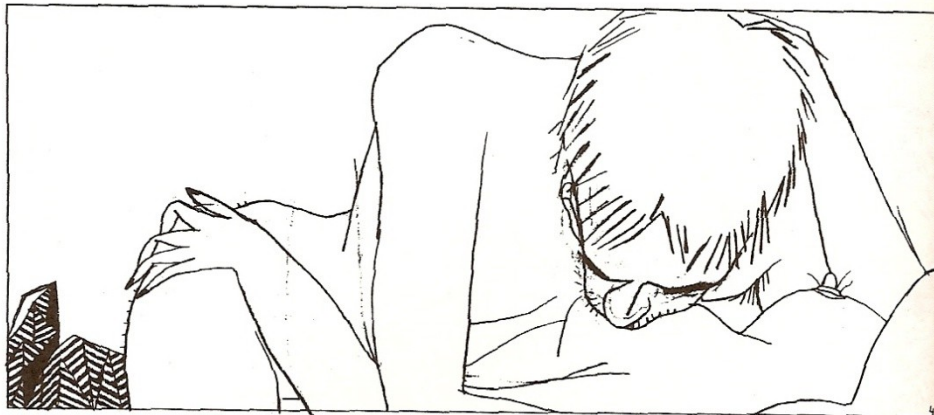
figure b



(excursus: o papel do surrealismo)

Andrzej Klimowski





Ciril Horjak

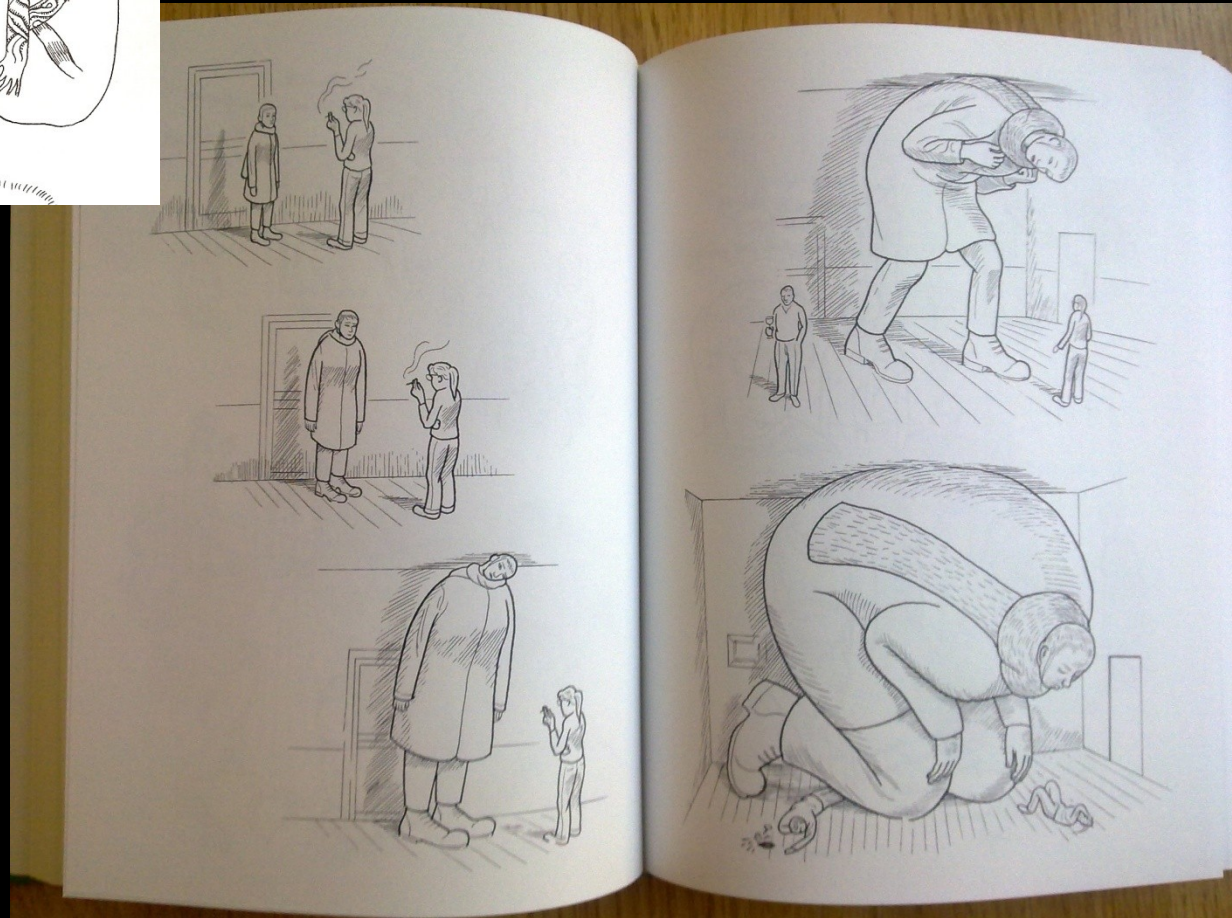
Suzuki Oji



Akino Kondoh



Ludovic Debeurme



questões de composição

Chris Ware – e.g. *Building Stories*



Michel Crespin



8



11



"Comme
notre main
gauche..."



"Et qui parfois
nous
ressemble..."



"Je ne vous
raconterai pas
ce qui, alors,
les a
traversés..."



"C'était à eux
rien qu'à
eux et à la
grande
nature..."



"Avec juste
les craquements
d'émail qui
saute que
font des braises
qui refroidissent..."



"Ce soir-là
Ils se
ressemblaient
tous..."



"Mais un
grand
silence s'est
fait..."



"Ce qu'avait dit
Casi devait
être vrai..."



"A leur
manière..."



"Hugot
ne fuma
pas..."

"Étoiles dehors..."



"Étoiles dedans..."



"Pour être...
comme moi...
n'avait-elle plus
besoin de cet
étonnement là..."

"Le silence s'est installé..."



"Il dura
encore un
bon moment
le
silence..."



"Jusqu'à
ce que
Casi en
ait assez
de jouer
avec son
collier..."

"Et me
demande...
si ce violon
que j'avais
là..."



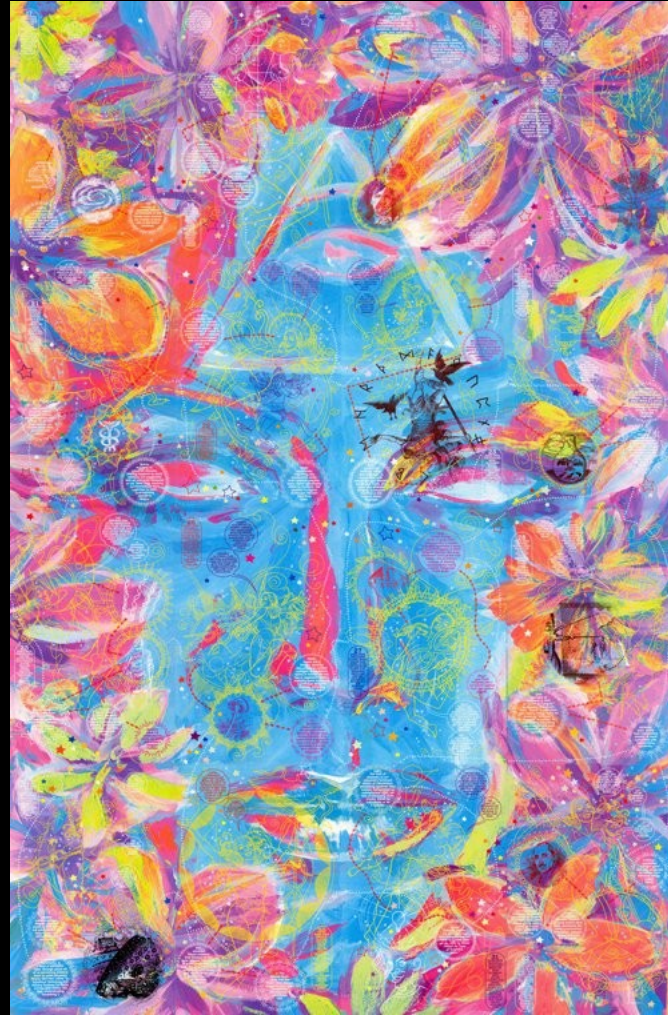
"Je savais
en
jouer..."



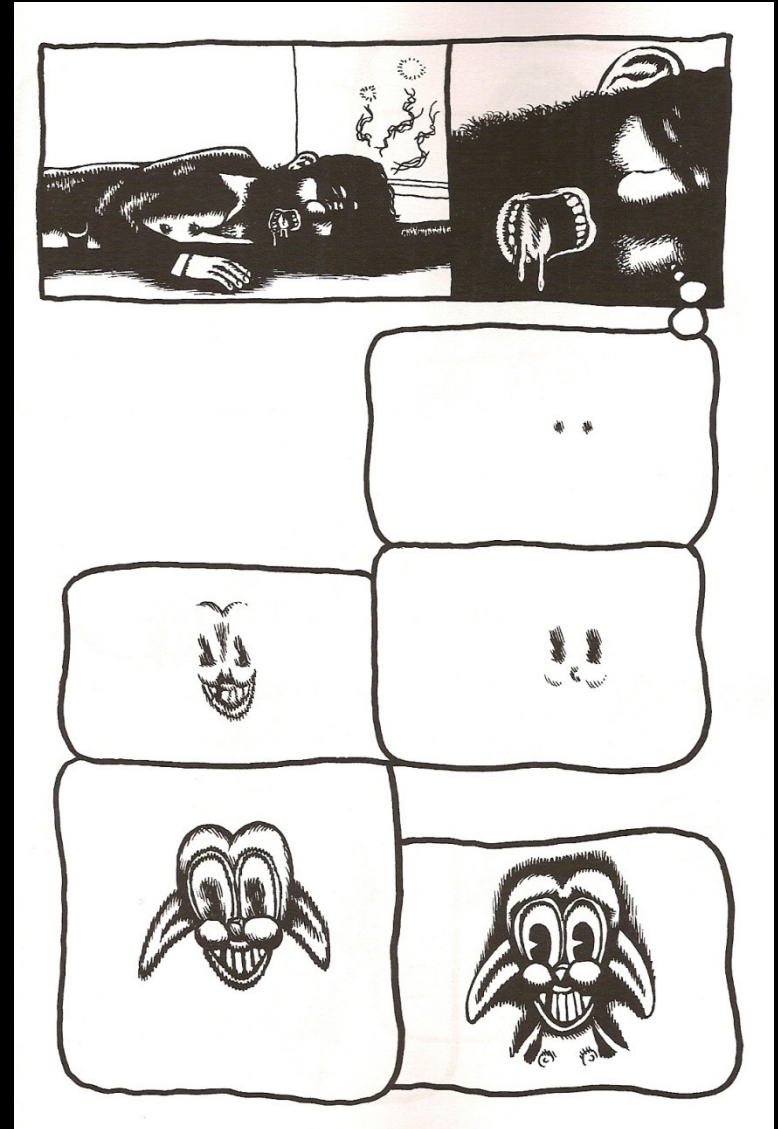
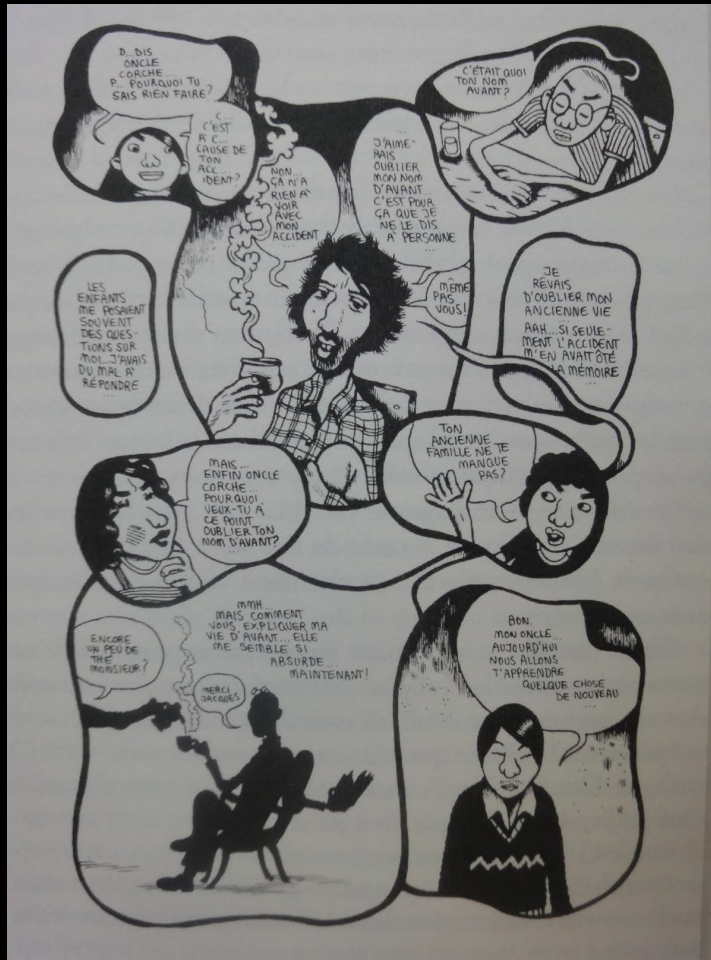
"Mais
il y avait
du défi
dans sa
voix
lorsqu'elle
a tendu
la pipe...
Et...
nouveau..."

Alan Moore and J.H. Williams III

Promethea (último capítulo)



Alex Baladi



materialidades

Alberto Breccia - Cthulhu



L'ESPACE D'UN INSTANT, LE BATEAU FUT SOULÉ PAR UN AVEUGLANT FLAGE VERDÔTAGE. ENSUITE IL NE RESTA PLUS QU'UN IMMONDE SOULLOULEMENT À L'ABRÈGE, OU CETTE ENTITE PASTIQUE SE GOUVERNANT SES FRA-QUIBLES ÉTENDS POUR RETROUVER SA FORME ORIGINELLE. TANDIS QUE L'ALERT S'ÉLOIGNAIT DE PLUS EN PLUS.

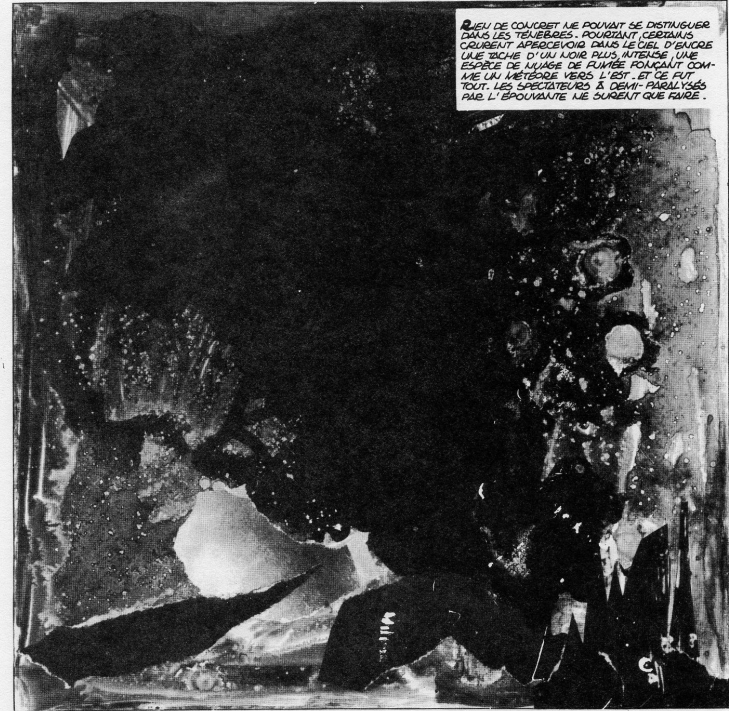
AU TERMES DE CE COUCHEMAR, DE PUT LE SALVETAGE. IL NE POUVANT RIEN DIRE À PERSONNE SOUT PEINE DE PASSES POUR ROU. IL RACONTA TOUT PAR ÉCRIT AVANT DE MOURIR. MAIS SA FEMME NE DEVAIT RIEN DEVINER. LA MORT SERAIT POUR LUI UN BIEN FAIT DANS PARCEL. SI ELLE ÉTAIT-ELLE ÉTAIT-ELLE LE SOUVENIR.



TEL EST LE DOCUMENT QUE JE LIS. JE L'AI PLACÉ DANS LA BOÎTE DE FER-BLANC À CÔTÉ DU BAS-RELIEF ET DES NOTES DU PROFESSEUR AUGELL. JE CROIS QUE JE N'AI PLUS LONGTEMPS À VIVRE. JE COMPTAIS LA MÊME CHOSE QUE MON OUCUE ET LE MAUVRE JOHANNEDU. J'EN SANS BEAUCOUP TROP ET LE QUOTE EXISTE TOUJOURS.



CTHULHU LUI AUSSI EXISTE TOUJOURS DANS CE CAVEAU DE PIERRE QUI L'ABRÛTE DEPUIS DES SIÈCLES INMOVÉRABLES. SA CITÉ MAUDITE EST À NOUVEAU ENSEVELIE AU FOND DE L'OCEAN, MAIS SES MINISTRES SUR LA TERRE CONTINUENT À CHANTER, À DANCER ET À TUER DANS LES LIEUX SOLITAIRES AUPRÈS DE MONOTHOËS COORDINÉES DE SON IMAGE. CTHULHU A DU ÊTRE ENIGLOUTI DANS LES ANNÉES SOUS-MARINES SANS QUOI, À HURLERANT DE TERREUR, QUI PEUT PRÉVOIR LA FIN ? CE QUI A SURSI PEUT-D'APRAÏRE; CE QUI A DÉPARU PEUT SURVIVRE À NOUVEAU. UN DÉMON REPUGNANT ATTEND SON HEURE EN DÉVANT AU FOND DE LA MER, ET LA MORT PLANIE SUR LES CÔTES CHANGÉANTES DES HOMMES. UN JOUR VIENDRA... MAIS NON, JE NE DOIS N'EN PLUS Y PENSER ?



CEUX DE COUCHEMER NE POUVAIENT SE DISTINGUER DANS LES TÉNÉBES. POURTANT, CERTAINS COURENT APERCEVOIR DANS LE CIEL D'ENHORS UNE TRACHE D'UN LOIR PLUS INTENSE. UNE ESPÈCE DE FLAGE DE RUMBE POUVANT COMME UN MÉTÉORE VERS L'EST. ET CE FUT TOUT. LES SPECTATEURS À DENT-FRANLISSES PAR L'ÉPOUVANTE NE SURENT QUE FAIRE.

LE CADAVRE DE BLAKE FUT TROUVÉ DEVANT SON BUREAU, JUSTE À CÔTÉ DE LA FENÊTRE.



LE MÉDECIN N'ACCORDA AUCUNE ATTENTION À LA HIDEUSE EXCESSIVITÉ DU VISAGE.



SA MORT EST DUE À UN CHOC PROFOND. LES NOTES DE SON JOURNAL NE SONT QUE LES FRUITS DE SON IMAGINATION DÉBRÛLÉE ET DE SON DÉSÉQUILIBRE NERVEUX.

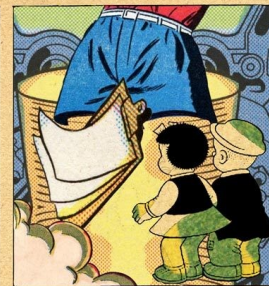
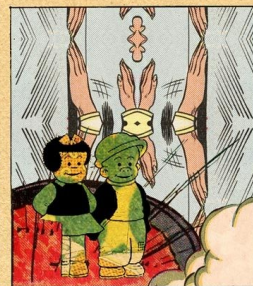
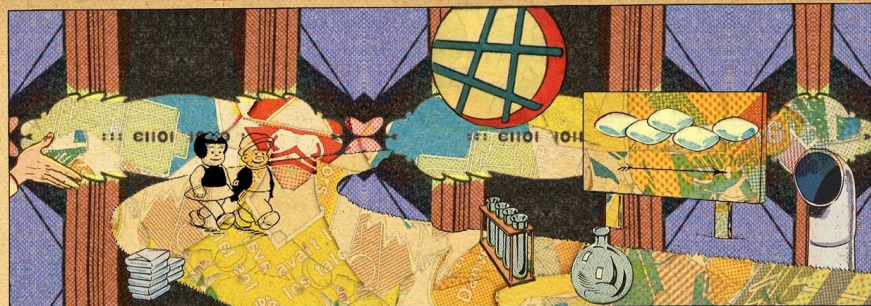
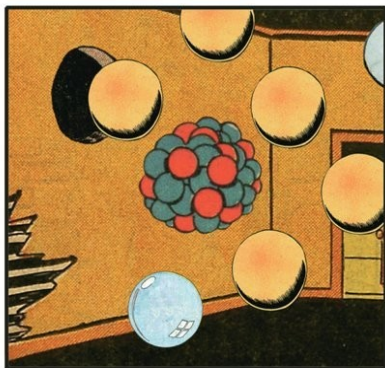
LUMIÈRES TOUJOURS ÉTEINTES. AU MOINS DEPUIS CINQ MINUTES. TOUT DÉPEND DES ÉCLAIRS. PLAINES À YADITH QU'ILS CONTINUENT / MALGRÉ LEUR CLARTÉ, JE DEUS UNE INFLUENCE. ELLE S'EMPARA DE MON ESPRIT. TROUVÉE DE MÉMOIRE, JE ME SOUVIENS DE CHÔSES QUE JE N'AI JAMAIS CONNUES; D'AUTRES MONDES, D'AUTRES QUALITÉS TÉNÉBES. LES ÉCLAIRS ME PARAISSENT NOIRS. L'OBSCURITÉ ME PARAIT LUMINEUSE. DES QUOI AJOUTER PEUR ? N'EST-CE PAS UN AVATAR DE NARATHOTEP, QUI DANS LA MYSTÉRIEUSE KHEIM, PART LA FORME D'UN HOMME ? JE ME RAPPELLE YUGGOTH, ET AINSI SHAGGY ET LE VIDE VITIME DES PLANÈTES LOUCES. L'IMMENSE NOIR, À TRAVERS LE VIDE. JE PEUX TRAVERSER L'UNIVERS DE LUMIÈRE. REÇOIS PAIX. LES PENSÉES PRISONNIÈRES DU TRAPÈZODRE ÉTINCELANT. JE ME NOMME BLAKE, DOCTEUR HARRISON BLAKE, 500 EAST KUMAR STREET, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN. JE SUIS DE CETTE PLANÈTE AZATHOTH AIE PITIE DE MOI. LA COMÉDIE NOIRE DANS LE CLOCHER... JE SUIS ELLE ET ELLE EST MOI... JE VEUX SORTIR... IL FAUT SORTIR ET LUIR LES FORCES... ELLE SAIT QU'JE SUIS... JE SUIS ROBERT BLAKE, MAIS JE VOUS LE CLOCHER DANS LES TÉNÉBES. IL Y A UNE ODEUR MONSTRUEUSE... LES PLANÈTES DE CETTE PÉLÉTRIE CRACKLENT ET CÉDENT... LA... NOH... YOG... JE LA VOIS... ELLE VIENT PAR ICI... TÔTE ÉGIGNANTE... QUE... AILES NOIRES... YOG-SOTHOTH... OUVRE-MOI...

Stefano Tamburini – Snake Agent



Samplerman – *Bad Ball*



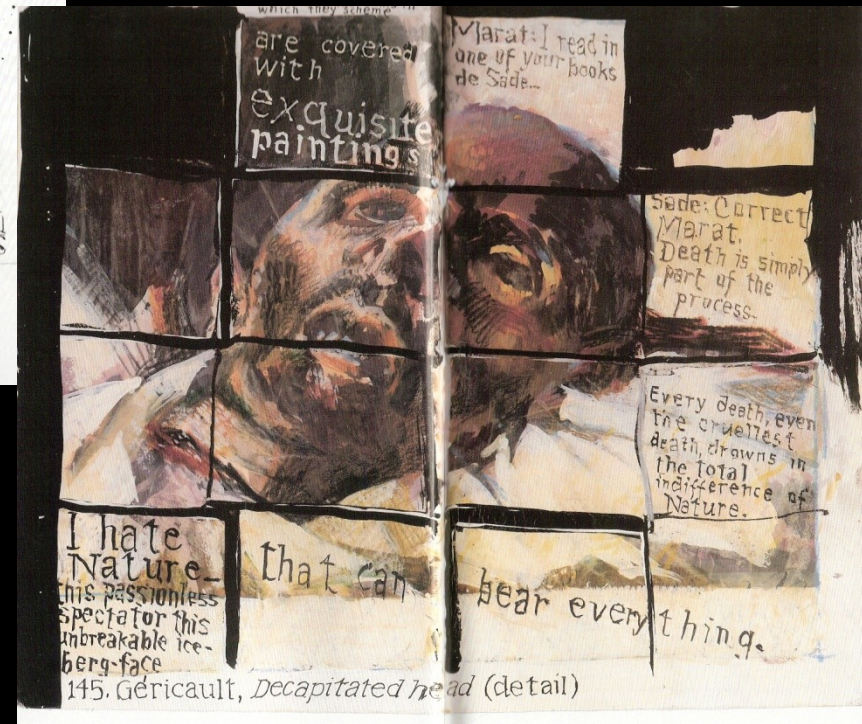
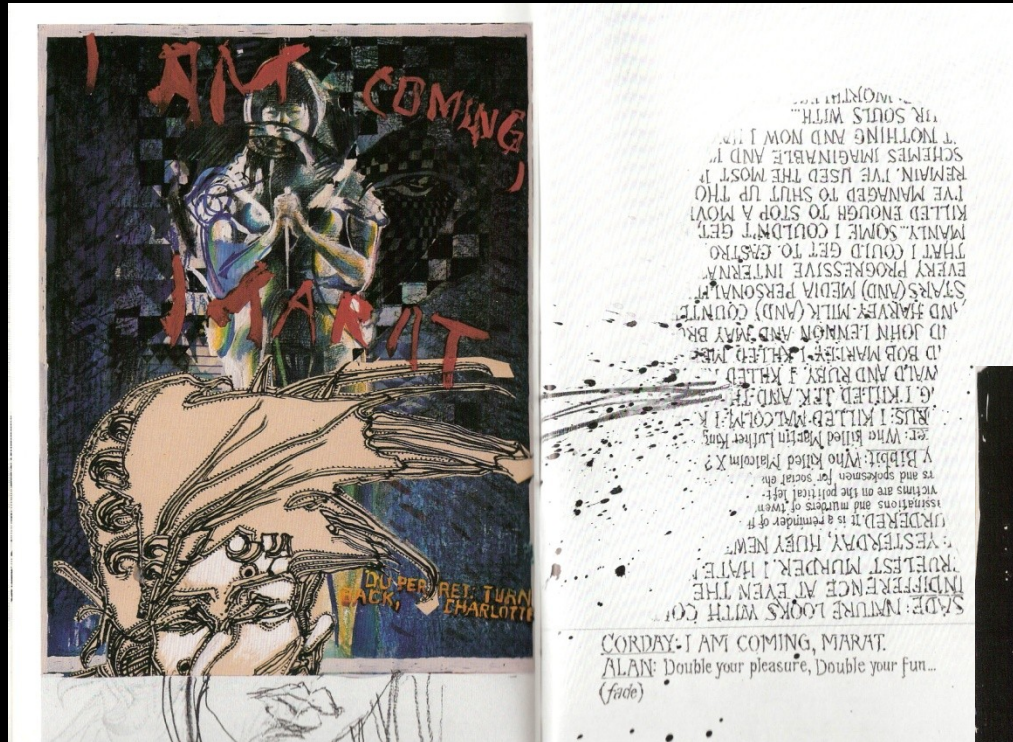


Pascal Matthéy - 978

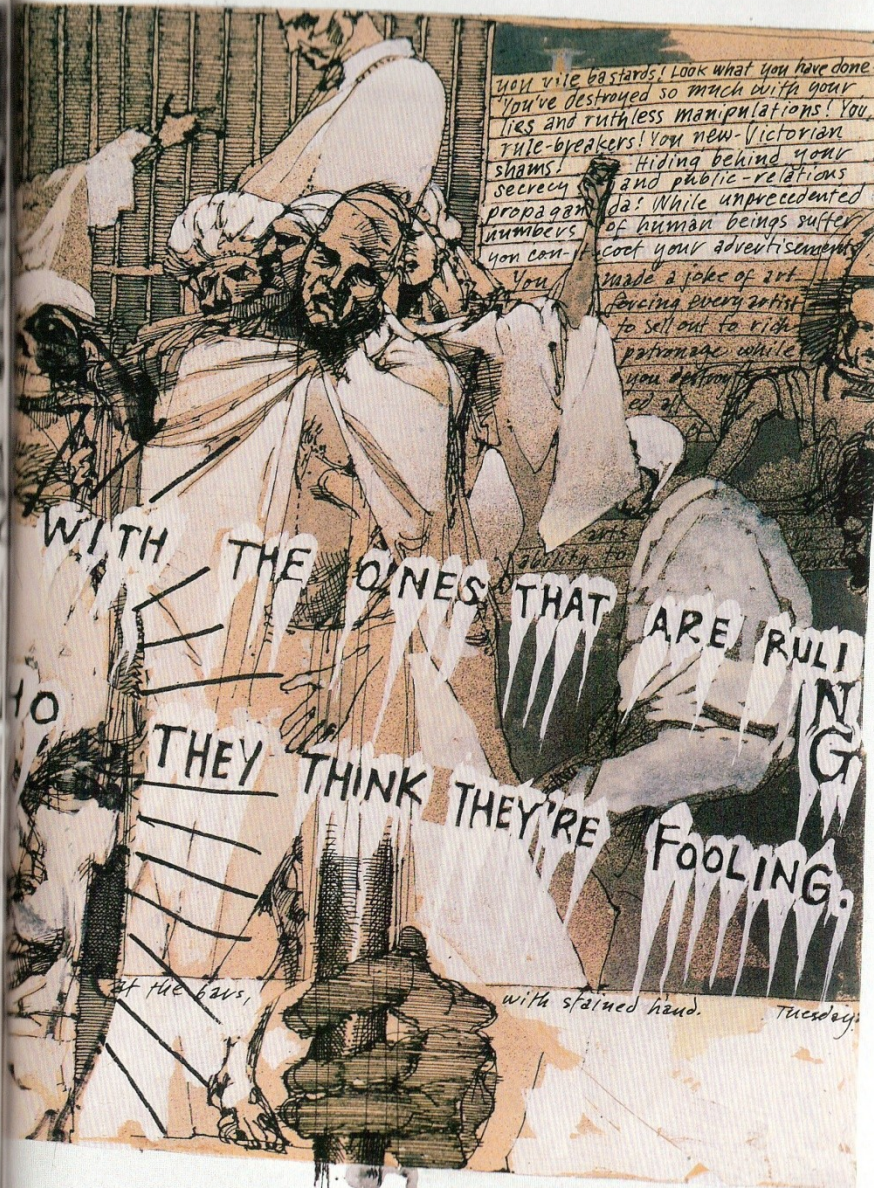
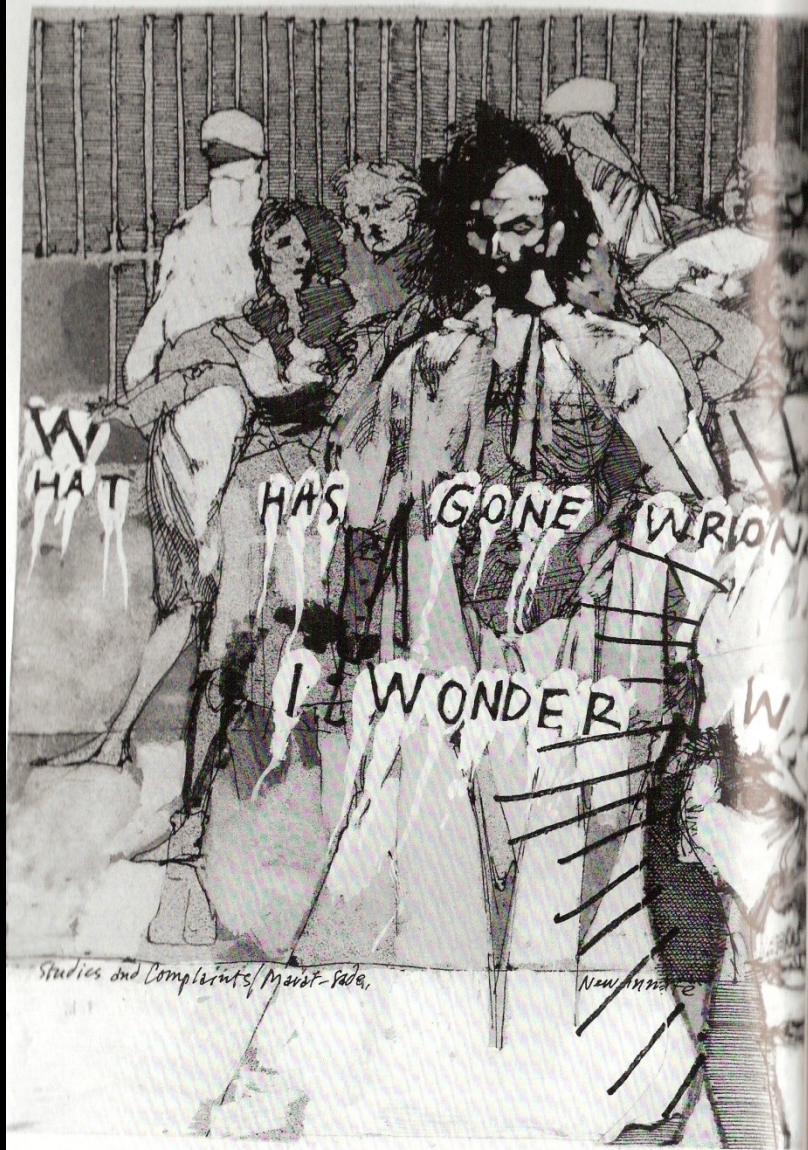


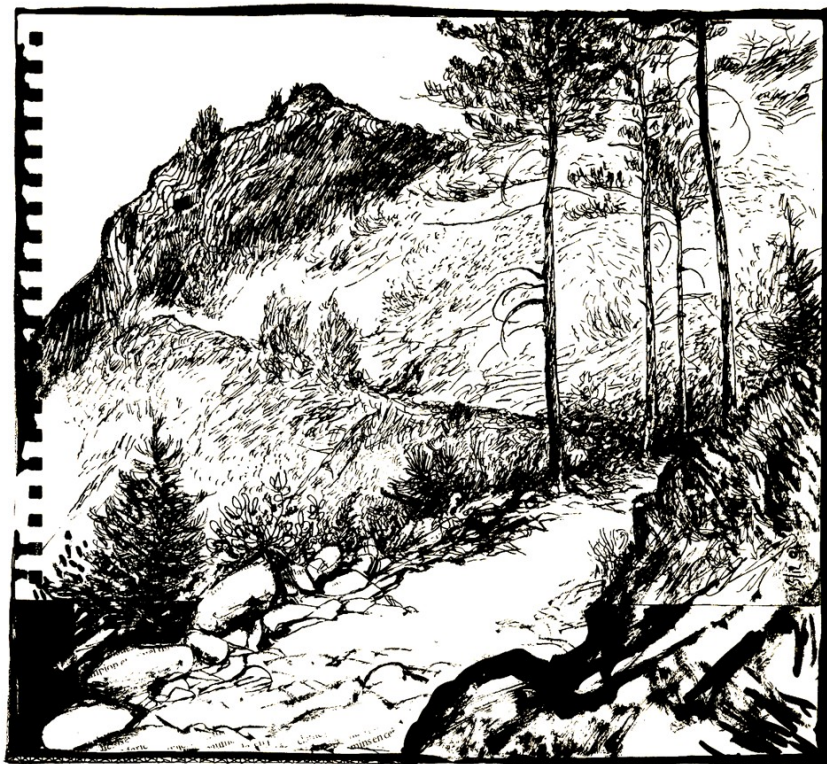
Barron Storey

The Marat/Sade Journals



145. Géricault, *Decapitated head* (detail)



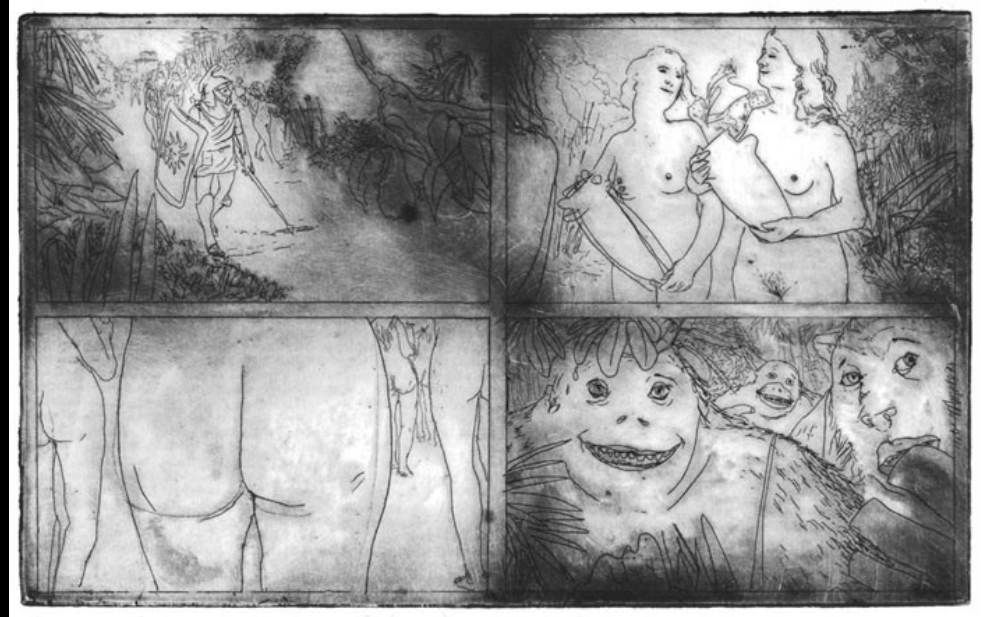
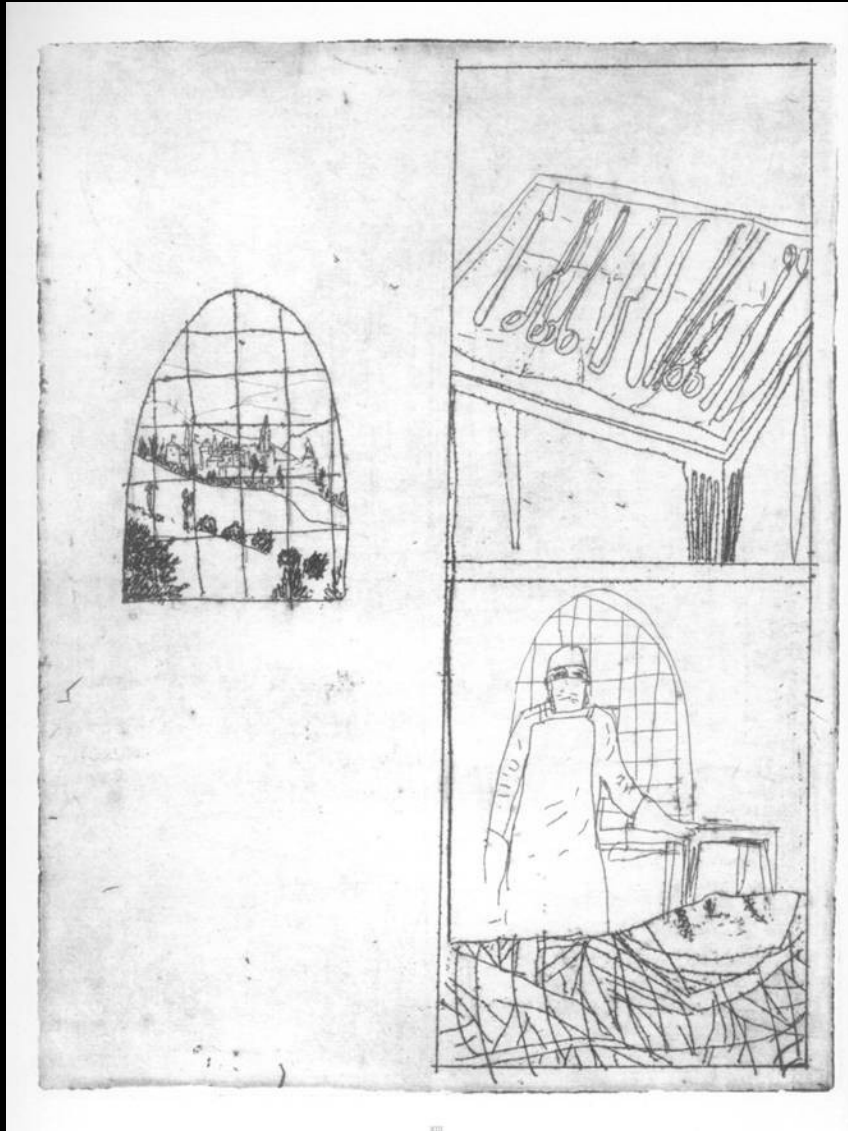


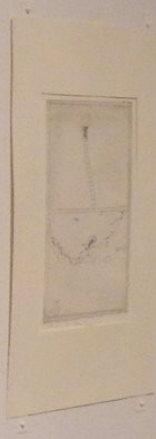
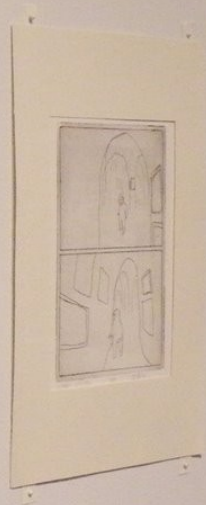
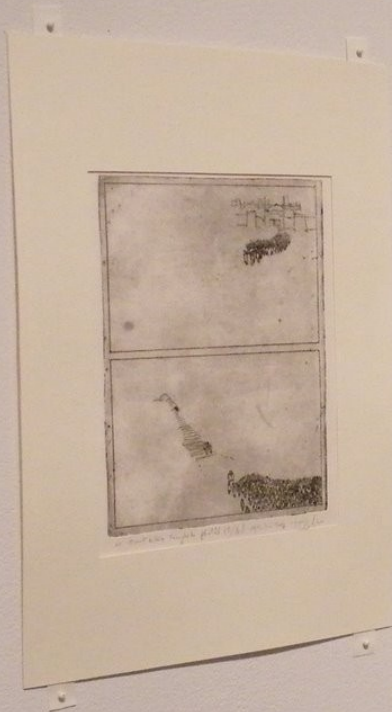
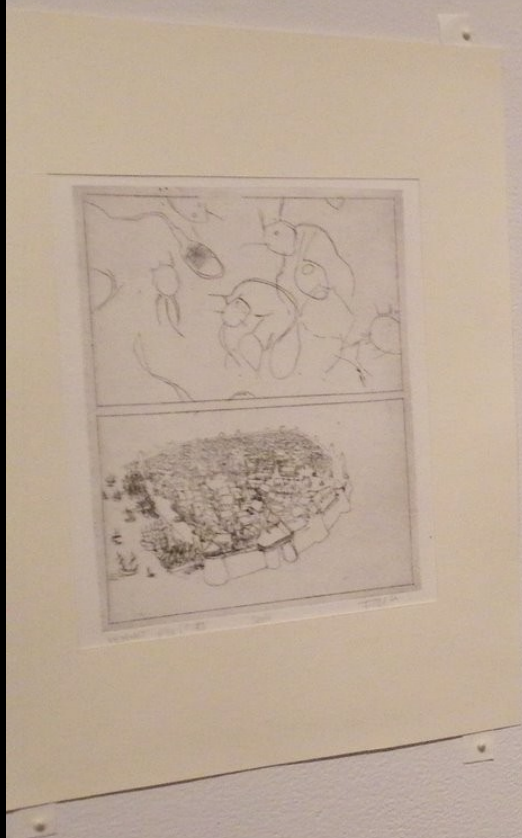
TOUT EST TROP OU TROP PEU.
 QU'EST-CE QUE JE DOIS FAIRE ?
 DESSINER SIMPLEMENT LA PIERRE SUR LAQUELLE
 JESUIS ? À ELLE AUSSI J'APPARTIENS. JE LA RECOPIERAI
 SOUS TOUS SES ANGLES, ENSUITE POURQUOI PAS,
 J'IRAI CHERCHER UNE LOUPE. MAIS JE DEVIENDRAIS
 FOU, ET JE VOUDRAIS AVEC UN MICROSCOPE
 PEINDRE JUSQU' AUX ATOMES DE CE STUPIDE BLOC DE
 CALCAIRE QUI ME FAIT MAL AU CUL.

Edmond
Baudoin

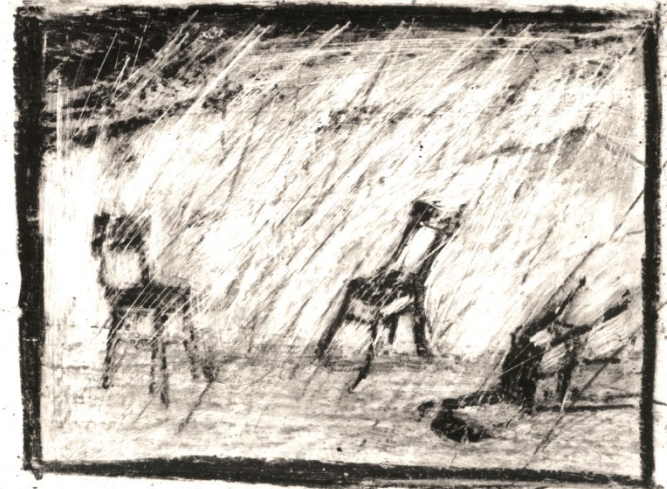
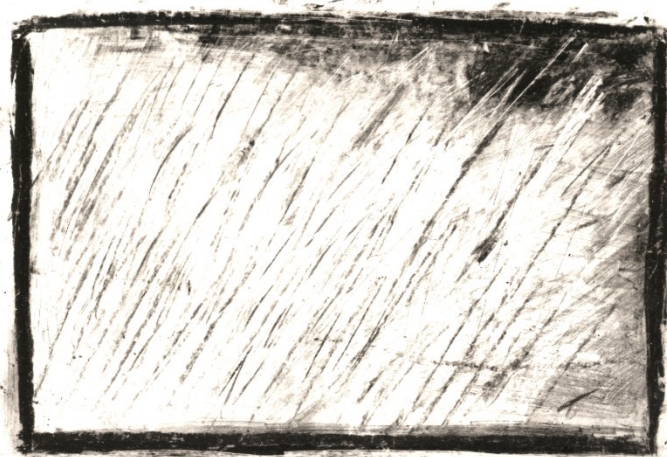
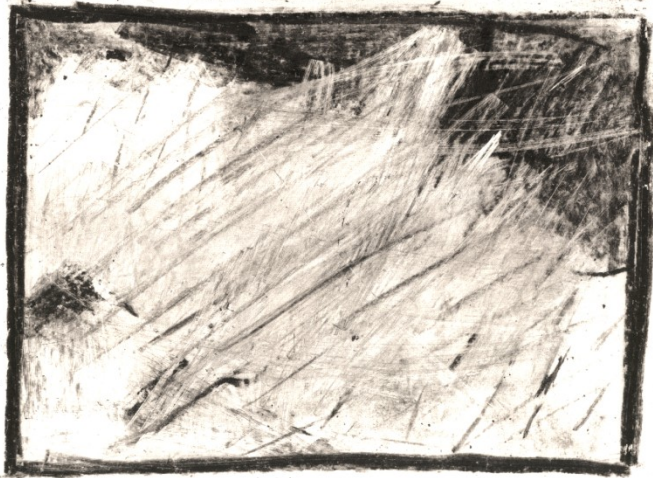
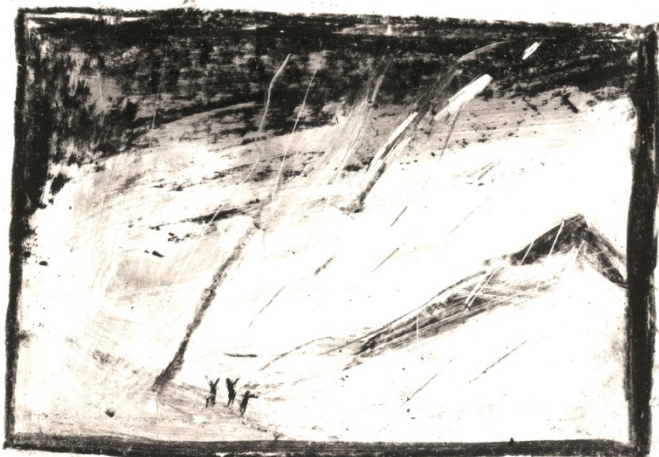
*Le Chemin de
Saint-Jean*

Frédéric Coché

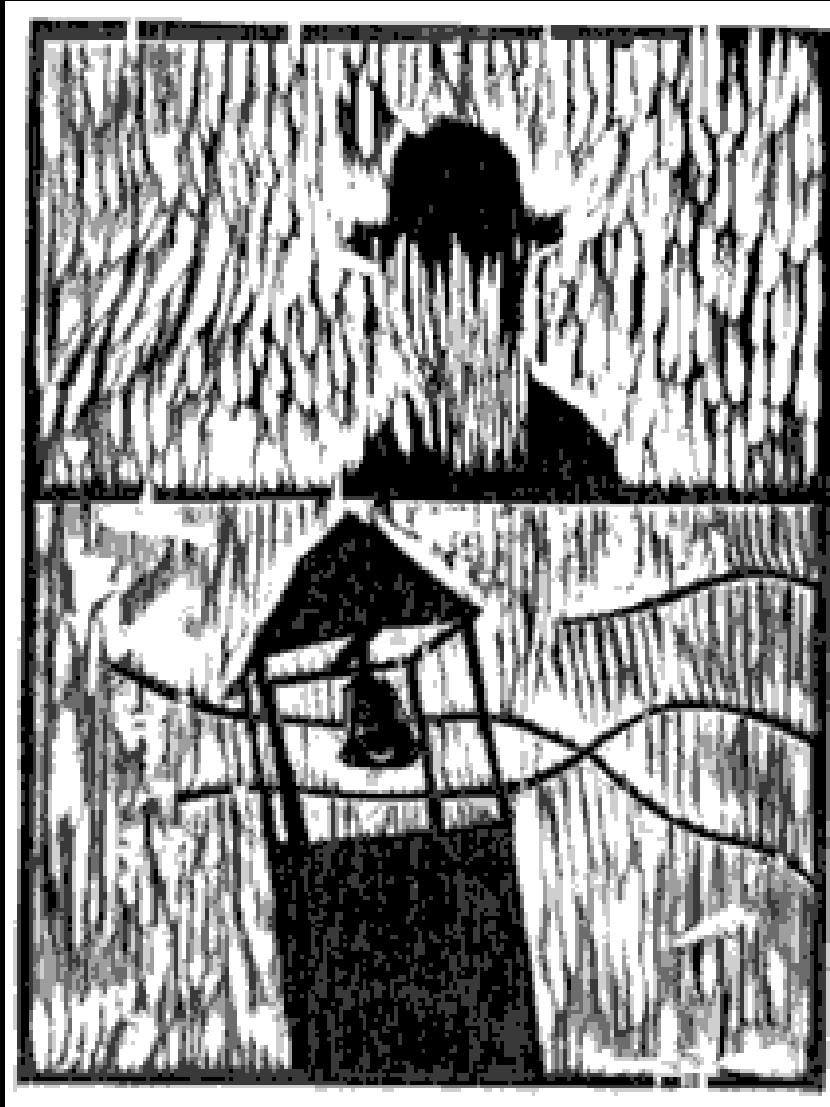


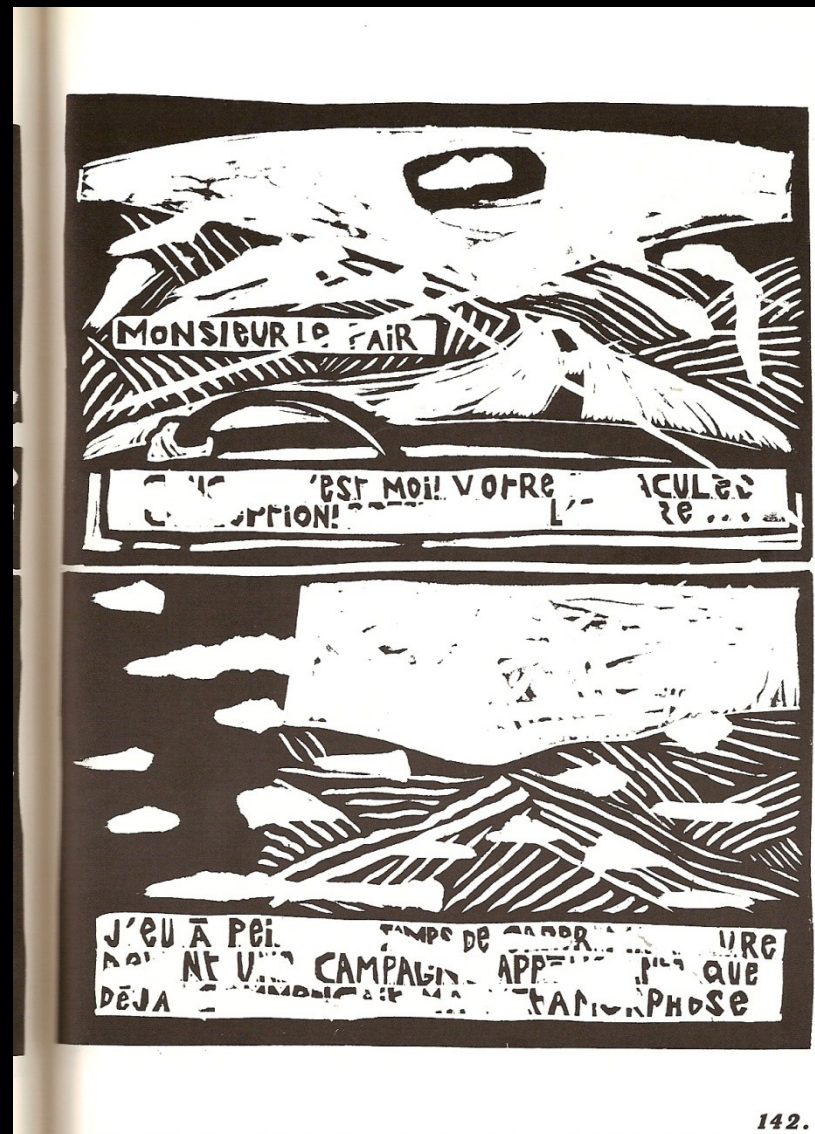


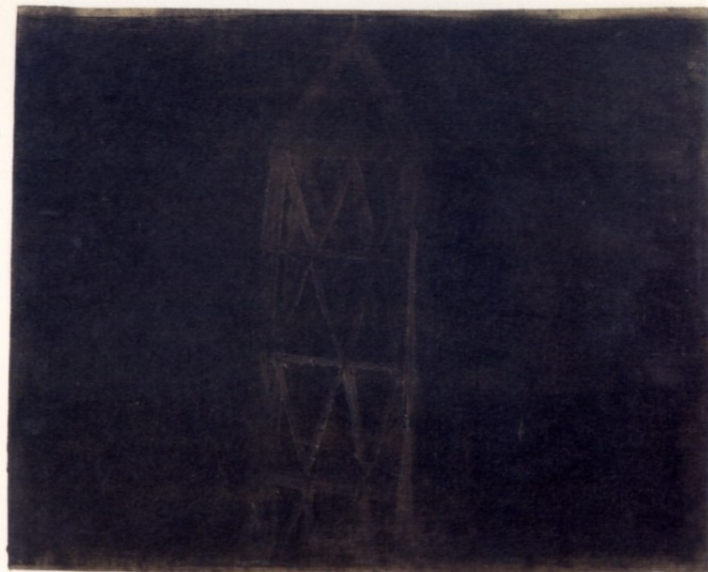
Vincent Fortemps



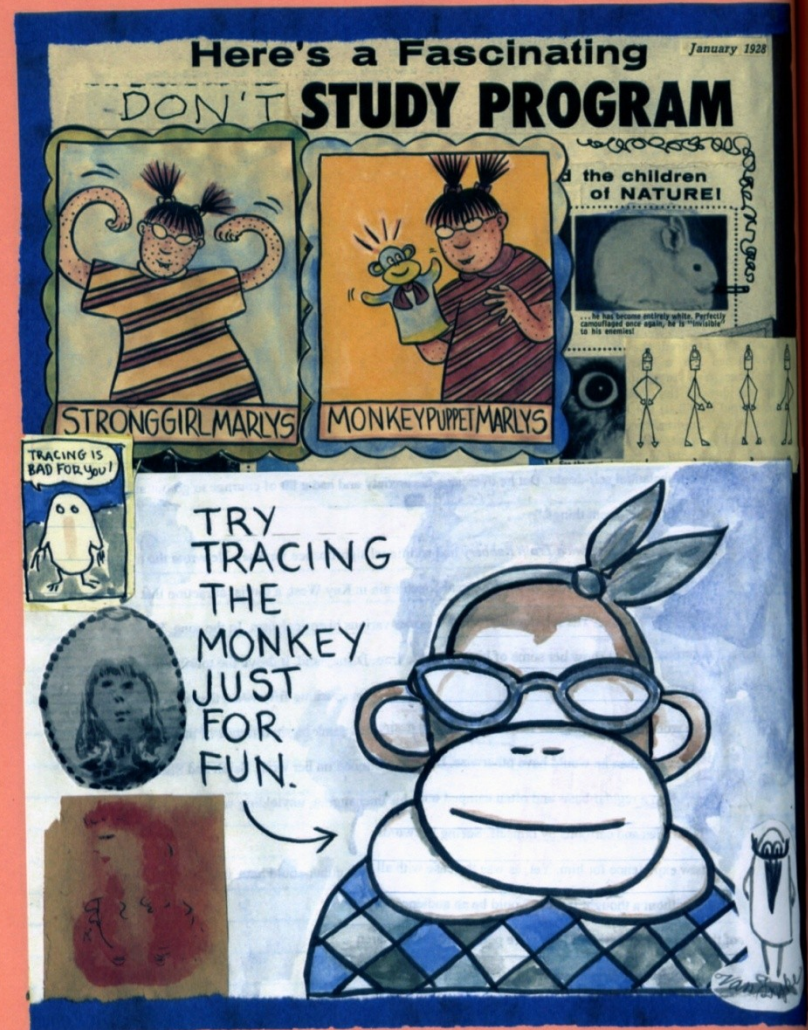
Olivier Deprez







Lynda Barry – e.g. *Picture This*



Marco Mendes – *Diário Rasgado*



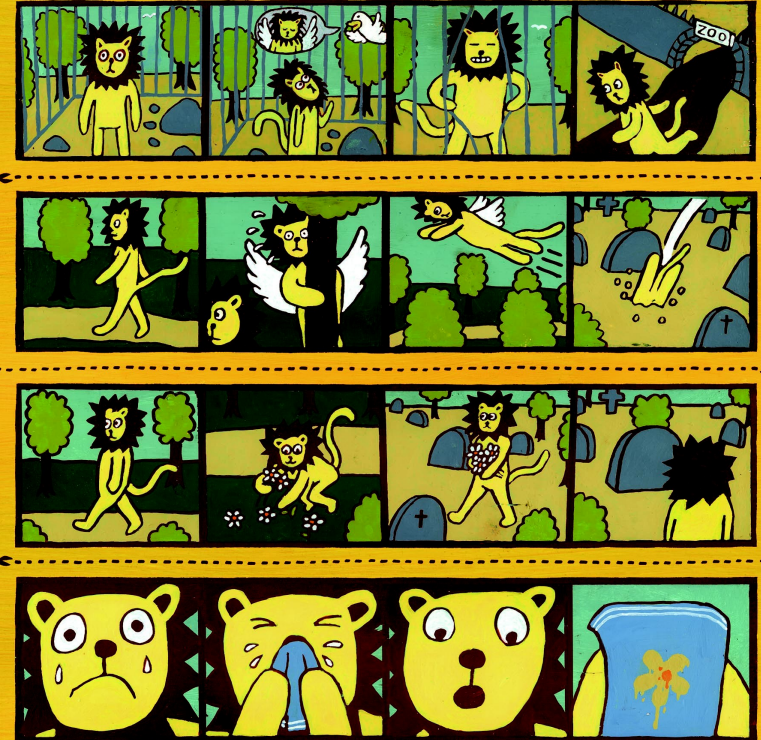
Tridimensionalidade das HQs

AAVV - *Glomp X* project

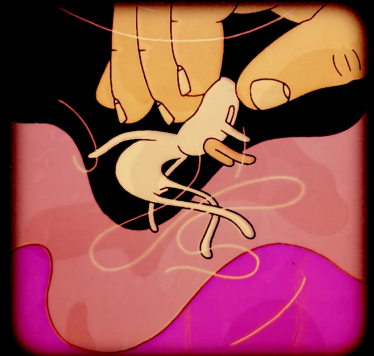
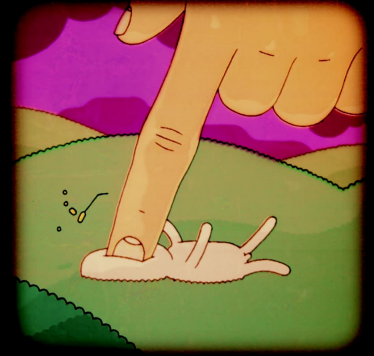
Anna Sailamaa – Amanda Vähämäki



Roope Eronen



Tommi Musturi

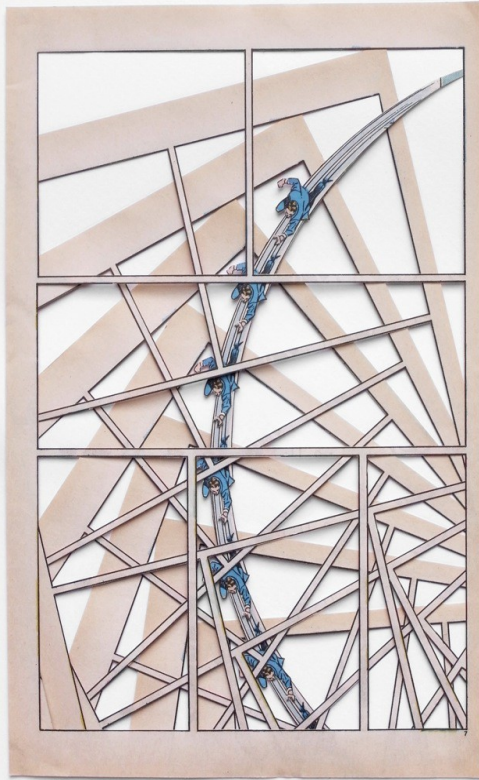


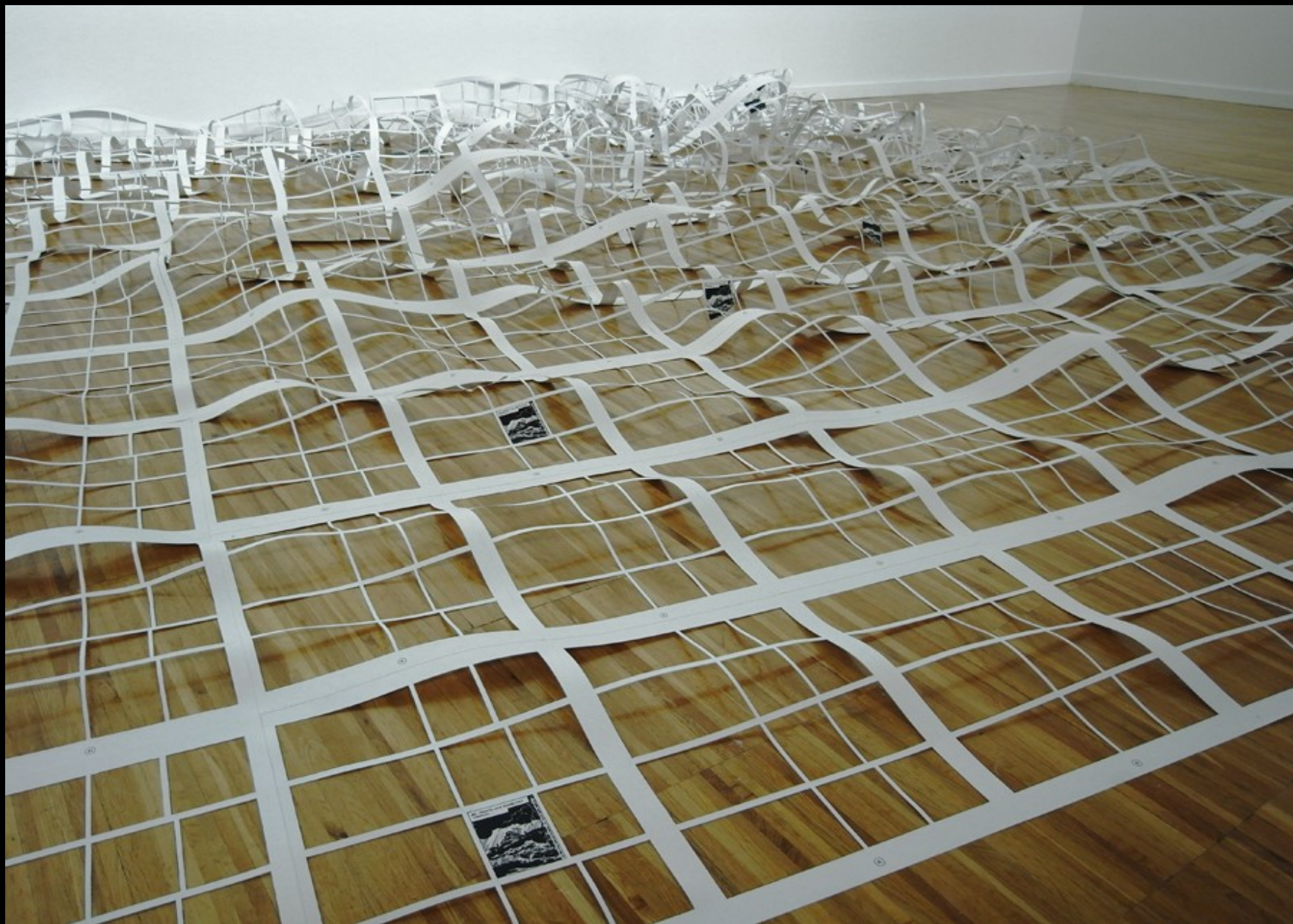
John Jennings and Damian Duffy

Trees



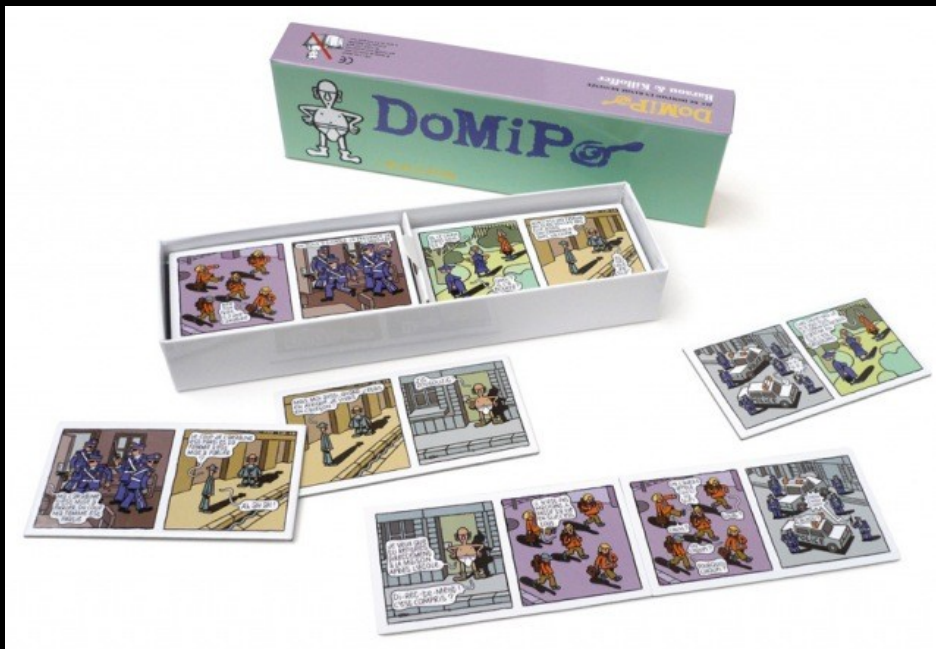
Martin Vitaliti







Objectos da Oubapo

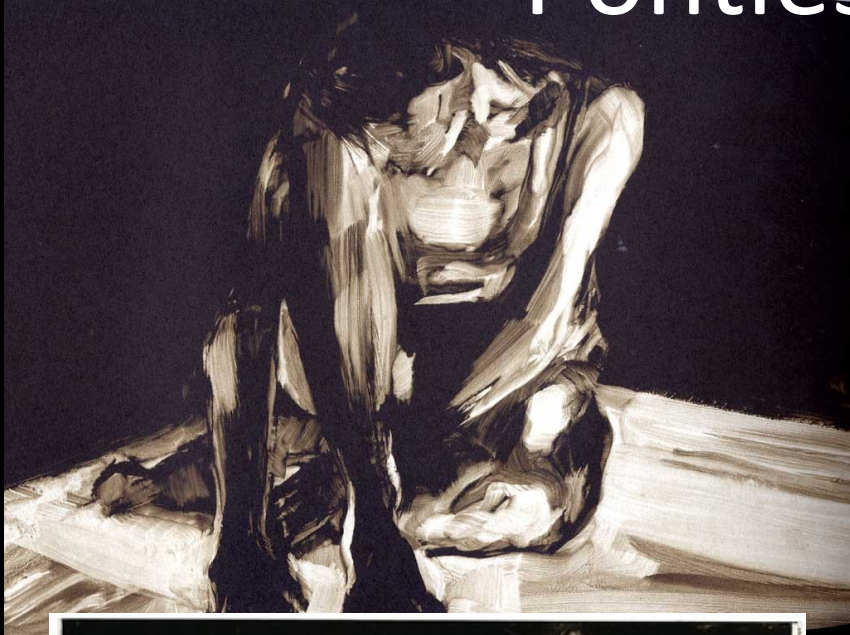


Porosidade
interdisciplinar e/ou inter-artística

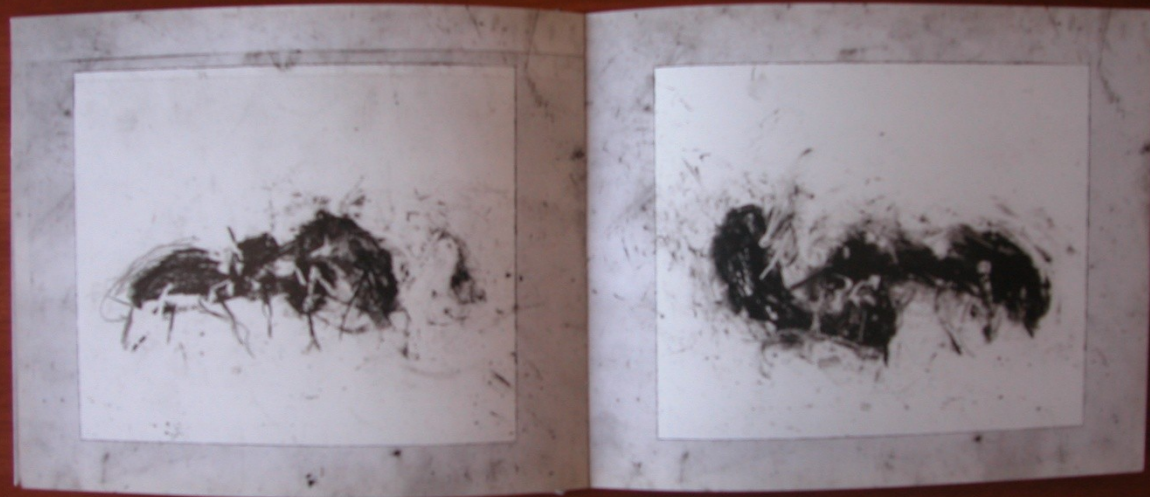
Jeffrey Lewis

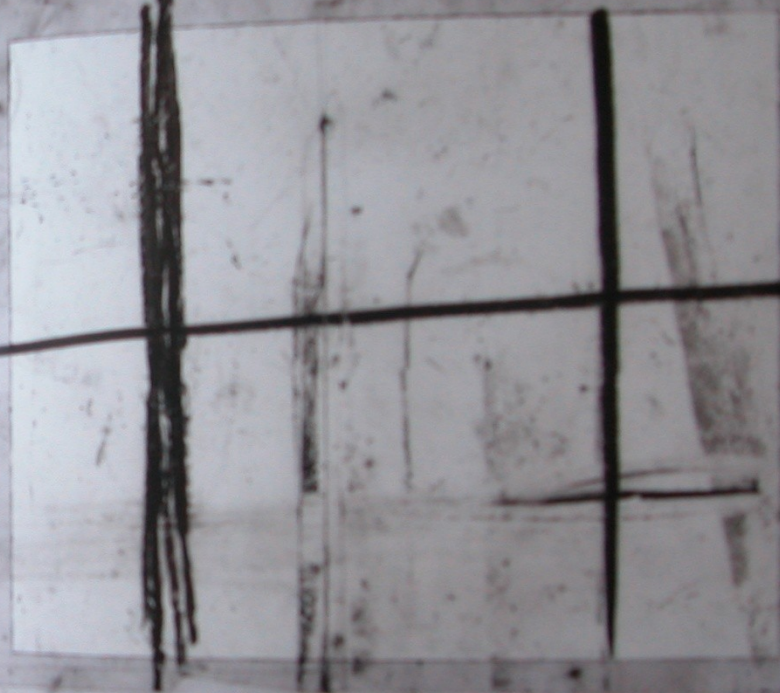


Thierry Van Hasselt and Karine Ponties - *Brutalis*



Vincent Fortemps *(Coulisses) Chantier-Musil*





“o filme da minha vida” (Ao Norte)

